



40 44

Old Dartmouth

WHALING  
MUSEUM  
LIBRARY

Historical Society

On Board The Bark Hunter. Capt. Huntley.

A Journal Of A Whaling Voyage On  
Board The Bark Hunter. Capt. Huntley from  
San Francisco To The Arctic Ocean. commenced Feb. 15. 1872  
By W. F. Allen of N. Bedford

Wednesday. Feb. 15. <sup>the</sup>/<sub>15</sub> 1872.

This day, pleasant with light-breeze from N.  
Bark got under weigh at 2. P.M. and  
Towed to sea by tug Kina. light breeze  
And all hands sober under all sail  
To night steering SW.

Thursday. 16. <sup>the</sup>/<sub>16</sub>

This day pleasant light-breeze from NW  
Bark steering SW. under all sail.  
Employed in lashing the anchors and  
Other odd jobs. saw several sails  
Under all sail to night steering SW.

Friday 17. <sup>the</sup>/<sub>17</sub>

This day pleasant light-breeze from N  
Bark steering SW. under all sail.  
Employed in doing nothing  
Under all sail to night steering SW.

Saturday. 18. <sup>the</sup>/<sub>18</sub>

This day pleasant and good breeze from N.  
Bark steering SW. under all sail  
Employed in ship's duty. saw sail  
Under all sail to night steering SW.

Sunday. 19. <sup>the</sup>/<sub>19</sub>

This day pleasant good breeze from N.  
Bark steering SW. & W. under all sail  
Nothing doing under all sail to night  
Steering SW. & W.

## Remarks. On Board The. Barque. Hunter.

Monday. Feb. 20<sup>th</sup> 1893.

This day fog, squalls, wind from the N.  
Bark steering SW  $\frac{1}{2}$  W. under all sail  
Employed in ships duty, saw nothing  
Under all sail to night steering SW  $\frac{1}{2}$  W.

Tuesday. 21<sup>st</sup>

This day strong breeze from the NNE  
Bark under top sails steering SW  $\frac{1}{2}$  W.  
Employed in repairing the S. Boat.  
Nothing in sight. Under same sail to night  
Steering SW  $\frac{1}{2}$  W.

Wednesday. 22<sup>nd</sup>

This day pleasant strong breeze from the NE  
Bark under top sails steering SW  $\frac{1}{2}$  W.  
Employed in fixing boat blacksmithing  
And carpentering and breaking out.  
Under same sail to night steering SW  $\frac{1}{2}$  W.

Thursday. 23<sup>rd</sup>

This day pleasant strong breeze from NE.  
Bark steering SW  $\frac{1}{2}$  W. under easy sail.  
Employed in setting up the head gear.  
And overhauling foot ropes and other odd jobs.  
Under same sail to night steering SW  $\frac{1}{2}$  W.

Friday. 24<sup>th</sup> Lat. 27° 45' Lon. 142° 25' W.

This day cloudy strong breeze from NE  
Bark steering SW under main top gallant sail.  
Employed in working in the rigging and got  
A new boat down off the house painting  
And other odd jobs. Under same sail  
To night steering SW.

Capt. Arthur. Huntley. Master.

Saturday.. Feb. 25<sup>th</sup> 1893.  
 This day. rain strong breeze from. N.E.  
 Bark steering. S.W. under all sail.  
 Employed in work on boat, and doing  
 A little of every thing. latter part. Clear  
 but good breeze. and to night  
 Under all sail. steering. S.W.

Sunday.. 26<sup>th</sup>  
 This day. first part pleasant good breeze from. S.E.  
 Bark steering. S.W. N.E. under all sail.  
 Nothing doing at all. to day. Latter part  
 raining steady same to night - under  
 All sail steering S.W. N.E.

Monday.. 27<sup>th</sup>  
 This day. pleasant good breeze from. E.  
 Bark steering. S.W. under all sail.  
 Employed in putting out - bow and S. Boat  
 And took in waist - boat. and repairing them  
 And other odd jobs. two men got to fighting  
 And had them to mast - head all day.  
 Nothing in sight. at - all. under all  
 Sail to night - steering. S.W.

Tuesday.. 28<sup>th</sup>  
 This day. cloudy. strong breeze from. E.  
 Bark steering S.W. N.E. under all sail  
 Employed in backing out - water and  
 Boat mending. sent down the main  
 Royal. yard. and mending the sail.  
 Strong breeze and rainy to night. and  
 Under top sails. steering S by W. N.W.  
 Close to the Sandwich Islands.

## Remarks On Board The Bark Hunter..

Wednesday <sup>at</sup> March 1<sup>st</sup> 1892..

This day. pleasant. good breeze from the N.E.  
Bark steering from S.S.E. to W. by S.  
Employed in building the ship over.  
Saw the land at daylight. Hawaii.  
And run down by it all day.  
Under short-sail to night steering W by S

Thursday <sup>at</sup> 2<sup>nd</sup> 1892..

This day. first part rain good breeze from N.  
Bark kept off at daylight steering N. by S.  
Employed in setting up rigging and other  
odd jobs. saw the land all day and to  
night laying to back.

Friday <sup>at</sup> 3<sup>rd</sup> 1892..

This day. pleasant. light breeze from N.  
Bark steering different courses to N.W.  
Employed in setting up rigging and  
other odd jobs. land close too and  
sharks. and very warm. under main  
top gallant sail. to night. steering

Saturday <sup>at</sup> 4<sup>th</sup> 1892..

This day. pleasant. light breeze from N.W.  
Bark steering by the wind  
Employed in overhauling blocks and in  
setting up rigging and other odd jobs.  
Saw and jammed the Andrew Hicks and  
put her boat-headers on board which we  
brought from Fiji. saw another sail  
to night a whaler did not speak her.  
Close in to the land all day so we  
could see the houses on the beach.  
Under all sail to night. good breeze  
And steering by the wind and  
bound for Honolulu.

Capt. A. Huntley, Master.

Sunday, March 5<sup>th</sup> 1893.

This day, pleasant with light breeze from N.W.  
Back steering by the wind when there was any.  
Saw two sails and jammed one the  
Selodere, also land in sight. latter  
part - good breeze from N.W. and under all  
sail to night steering by the wind.

Monday, 6<sup>th</sup>

This day, pleasant light breeze from N.E.  
Back steering by the wind, under all sail.  
Employed in putting out one boat and  
taking in another, overhauling block and  
painting the row boat, and all hands.  
Breez. nothing in sight, at all.  
Latter part, good breeze, and to night  
Under all sail, steering, N.W.

Tuesday, 7<sup>th</sup>

This day, pleasant, very strong breeze from N.E.  
Back steering by the wind all day.  
Employed in painting boats, reworking rigging  
carpentering and other odd jobs, saw land  
And at noon was close into Honolulu, so we  
could see the houses, saw two sails.  
Nothing more under topsails and courses  
to night steering by the wind.

Wednesday, 8<sup>th</sup>

This day, pleasant, strong breeze from N.E.  
Back steering by the wind  
Employed in ship's duty, doing a little  
of everything, close to land, and at  
noon the Capt. went on shore in Honolulu.  
Saw several man of war in the  
Laying off, and in to night, under  
short sail, and very strong breeze.

## Remarks On Board The Bark Hunter.

Thursday, March 9<sup>th</sup> 1873.  
 This day pleasant. strong breeze from the NE.  
 Bark steering by the wind.  
 Employed in breaking out-water and  
 other odd jobs. put out the L.P.  
 After dinner got up the chains and  
 went in and anchored outside the reef.  
 Laying so to night.

Friday, 10<sup>th</sup> 1873.  
 This day, pleasant. good breeze from NE.  
 Bark laying to anchor in Honolulu.  
 Employed in taking aboard 100 bl. of  
 Alcohol and Tobacco, and other odd jobs.  
 Nothing more saw four whales lying  
 off Diamond head, none of them came in.  
 Worked until 10. to night taking in stores.

Saturday, 11<sup>th</sup> 1873.  
 This day, pleasant. light breeze from NE.  
 Bark laying at anchor. fruit-part.  
 Employed in getting ready for sea and  
 stowing off the hold and at 2. P.M.  
 Got under weigh and went to sea and  
 left Bark. Alice Knowles, Belvedere Horatio  
 Andrew Hicks, California and saw  
 The new Steamer going up as we came  
 out. under all sail to night, steering NW.

Sunday, 12<sup>th</sup> 1873.  
 This day, rainy. light breeze from SE.  
 Bark steering NW. under all sail.  
 Nothing doing saw land, Kauri.  
 Under all sail to night steering NW.  
 And now we are bound for the  
 Arctic Ocean to see what we can do

Left  
 Honolulu



Capt. Arthur. Huntley. Master.

Monday. March. 13<sup>th</sup> 1873.

This day. rainy good breeze from the S.E.  
Bark steering NW. and NW. by W.

Employed in ship's duty doing a little  
Of everything still very warm. but it  
will soon be cool enough. nothing in  
sight. under all sail to night.  
Steering NW by W. with a good breeze

Tuesday. 14<sup>th</sup>

This day. pleasant good breeze from S.E.  
Bark steering NW by W. all day.

Employed in breaking out water and  
cementing the tank. mending sail painting  
Seats. and working in the rigging and  
Other odd jobs. and all hands busy.  
Nothing in sight. under all sail  
to night - steering NW by W.

Wednesday. 15<sup>th</sup>

This day. pleasant. light breeze from S.E.  
Bark steering NW. by W. under all sail

Employed in scraping down masts  
kattin down. and getting out a top mast  
And doing lots of small jobs. before it  
gets to cold weather. kept under the  
Weather to day. have not seen him on  
deck at all. sick I suppose. light  
breeze to night and under all sail.  
Steering NW by W.

Thursday. 16<sup>th</sup>

This day. pleasant. good breeze from W.  
Bark steering by the wind all day.

Employed in sail making and in  
doing a little of everything. nothing  
in sight. and under all sail tonight -  
steering by the wind

## Remarks On Board The Bark Hunter.

Friday, March 17<sup>th</sup> 1893.  
 This day, pleasant with good breeze from W.  
 Bark. Steering first part by the wind.  
 Employed in working in the riggen.  
 Mending sails and painting down the  
 wire riggen, and other odd jobs, and all  
 hands busy grinding axes and looking  
 after darning guns. latter part wind  
 from N.E. and steering N.W. by W.  
 Under all sail to night steering same.

Saturday <sup>the</sup> 18<sup>th</sup>  
 This day, cloudy, strong breeze from S.  
 Bark. steering NW under short sail.  
 Employed in breaking out - Stove cloth -  
 And giving out - clothes also. broke out  
 bread. latter part - rain and to night  
 most calm, under all sail, by the wind.

Sunday <sup>the</sup> 19<sup>th</sup>  
 This day, foggy, strong breeze from S.  
 Bark. steering NW, under all sail.  
 Saw fin backs, nothing more. Still  
 thick fog, to night, - and most a rain  
 Under all sail to night - steering, NW.

Monday <sup>the</sup> 20<sup>th</sup> Lat. 36° 54' Lon. 170° 01' W  
 This day, cloudy, blowing from S.W.  
 Bark. steering NW, all day,  
 Employed in doing a few odd jobs.  
 Finished mending the Spanker and  
 sent it to night - Still blowing  
 to night with heavy well running  
 under lower top sails to night -  
 Steering N.N.W. and 700 miles  
 From the Fox Islands.

Capt. Arthur Huntley, Master

Tuesday, March 21<sup>st</sup> 1871

This day, rainy, blowing heavy from W. S. Bark steering NW by N. under storm sails. Nothing doing at all. Under short sail tonight by the wind.

Wednesday 22<sup>nd</sup>

This day, pleasant, strong breeze from NW S. Bark steering by the wind, under easy sail. Employed in bucking out m. bars and working on the riggers some. latter part. Not so much breeze and quite cold. Under whole main top sail, tonight. And steering by the wind.

Thursday 23<sup>rd</sup> Lat. 42.30 Lon. 169.30 W.

This day, blowing heavy from the NW. S. Bark steering by the wind under all the storm sails. hail and snow all day. And quite cold, nothing doing at all. Only trying to hold on. Under the same sail tonight. by the wind.

Friday 24<sup>th</sup>

This day squally, and poor breeze from NW. S. Bark steering by the wind under easy sail. Employed in doing what we ought to have done in warm weather. great work. Very cold today. hail and snow still we are poking along, nothing in sight. Under whole top sails tonight by the wind.

Saturday 25<sup>th</sup>

This day, cloudy, and strong breeze from NW. S. Bark steering by the wind all day. Employed in working on boat blocks and building a cross beam and doing a lot of odd jobs, under all the sail. We can carry steering by the wind. Very chilly, same to night.

Remarks. In Laura. The. Park. Hunter.

Sunday. March 26<sup>th</sup> 1893.  
 This day. pleasant. good breeze from. W.  
 Bark steering by the wind and. W. W.  
 Nothing done. and nothing in sight.  
 Under all sail to night steering. W. W.

Monday. 27<sup>th</sup>  
 This day. raining and blowing strong from. S. W.  
 Bark. Laying to on the port tack under.  
 Storm sails raining all day. same to  
 Night. under two lower top sails and.  
 For sail to night steering. W. W.

Tuesday. 28<sup>th</sup>  
 This day. fog. rain and good breeze from. S.  
 Bark steering. W. W. under all sail.  
 Employed in breaking out water and  
 Other odd jobs. Under two lower top sails and  
 Under two lower top sails steering. W. W.  
 And close to the Fox Islands.

Wednesday. 29<sup>th</sup> 6<sup>th</sup> 0. Lon. 171<sup>st</sup> 0. W.  
 This day. first part. blowing a gale from. S. W.  
 Bark. Laying to. under short sail.  
 Latter part. wind moderating and made  
 some sail. steering by the wind to night.

Thursday. 30<sup>th</sup>  
 This day. blowing a gale from the. W. W.  
 Bark steering by the wind under all the  
 Sail she can carry and more too saw the land.  
 Fox Islands. very cold. decks all ice under  
 Lower top sails to night steering by the wind.

Friday. 31<sup>st</sup> 5<sup>th</sup> 18. Lon. 171<sup>st</sup> 38. W.  
 This day. pleasant. blowing strong from. N.  
 Bark steering by the wind. under so much sail.  
 Employed in putting up the crows nest.  
 Close to land 72. pass. every thing covered in snow.  
 Under all the sail we can carry tonight by the wind.

Capt. - James Huntley, Master.

Saturday, April 1<sup>st</sup> 1873<sup>rd</sup>

This day, first part, good breeze from N.W.  
Bark steering by the wind all day.  
Employed in doing odd jobs, went close  
to the Island of Squam and caught some  
cod fish. latter part, strong breeze from N.W.  
Under topsails and courses, to night and  
steering by the wind... Capt and mate  
both drunk, and been drunk for three days.  
I wish I had never come in this ship for  
it is nothing but rum, a curse to mankind.  
But we hope for the best.

Sunday, 2<sup>nd</sup>

This day, pleasant, light breeze from E.  
Bark steering first part by the wind.  
The mate tried to be smart and put  
out the cutting stage and the Capt  
stopped him and said no sundown work  
here unless we are obliged too, mate drunk  
again to day. Capt very sick tonight  
Saw land, nothing more under all sail  
to night steering N.W.

Monday, 3<sup>rd</sup>

This day, cloudy, good breeze from the S.E.  
Bark steering N.W. under all sail.  
Employed in breaking out Reef and Pack.  
And other odd jobs, being in to night and  
Under all sail, steering N.W.

Tuesday, 4<sup>th</sup>

This day, fog, and strong breeze from S.E.  
Bark steering N.W. under all sail.  
Employed in doing odd jobs, raining some.  
Nothing in sight - in fog, must be  
getting up towards the ice not very  
cold under all sail to night steering N.W.  
Lat about 57<sup>o</sup> North, have not got  
a sight for three days.

In the  
Fishing Sea  
12. April

## Remarks On Board The Bark, Hunted.

Wednesday <sup>4th</sup> April 5<sup>th</sup> 1873<sup>11</sup> Lat. 54° 07' N. Lon. 177° 55' W  
 This day pleasant strong breeze from SW  
 Bark steering NW and "NW"  
 Employed in night duty, doing odd jobs  
 Latter part not so much wind, and we  
 expect to see the ice now any minute  
 Under Topsails to night steering NWW.

Thursday <sup>5th</sup> April 6<sup>th</sup> 1873<sup>11</sup> Lat. 61° 00' N. Lon. 181° 30' W  
 This day snowing all day, good breeze from SE,  
 Bark steering NNW and N by W.  
 Nothing doing at all, and around decks  
 Snow and slush prevail, it is one of the  
 Days when around home, a man likes to  
 Sit down beside the fire and look out  
 doors, and see it and call it a nasty day,  
 Not very cold. Thermometer at freezing, but we  
 have not got to the ice yet, but we must  
 be close to it, as we don't dare to run any  
 more night, and are under short-sail.  
 To night steering by the wind heading, etc.  
 As the ice cannot be far away now,  
 for we are getting pretty well north.

Friday <sup>6th</sup> April 7<sup>th</sup> 1873<sup>11</sup> Lat. 62° 13' N. Lon. 181° 30' W  
 This day cloudy, just past a mere wind from N,  
 Bark steering by the wind all day.  
 Made the ice at 10 a.m. and working through  
 scattering ice all day, at noon saw the land  
 Cape Navarin, and we saw the steamer,  
 Jessie Freeman, did not speak her, under  
 easy sail to night by the wind.

Saturday <sup>7th</sup> April 8<sup>th</sup> 1873<sup>11</sup>  
 This day pleasant good breeze from the N,  
 Bark tacking around amongst the ice all day.  
 Close in to Cape Navarin, saw one sail  
 The Steamer Jessie Freeman, and jammed  
 Her to night, under short sail to night  
 Tacking broad, calm and light breeze.

Made the  
 Ice at  
 Cape Navarin

Capt. H. Stuntler, Master.

Sunday, April 9<sup>th</sup> 1893.

This day, first part - pleasant, light breeze, S.E.  
 Bark steering by the wind, under all sail.  
 Saw the land, and the "Teesman", and the  
 Went into the ice, by steam and born  
 Out of sight, middle part - snow, and good  
 breeze. Latter part - wind S.W. and clear.  
 And light breeze, beating around in the ice.  
 Nothing more in sight, and to night under  
 Easy sail, steering by the wind;

Monday, 10<sup>th</sup>

This day, snowing, and strong breeze from E.  
 Bark steering W. first part - in for the land,  
 And a hard looking country, it is just to the  
 South of Cape Moverie, went close into the  
 Beach, saw nothing, employed in doing  
 Nothing to speak of very cold to day.  
 Latter part - wind from W. and stopped  
 Snowing, plenty of ice around, we went  
 Through some licks to day, quite heavy,  
 No whales, and no ships yet, and if we don't  
 See anything soon, I suppose we will take  
 To the ice, and try to work through it.  
 Under topsails to night - laying aback.

Tuesday, 11<sup>th</sup>

This day, first part - pleasant, good breeze, N.E.  
 Bark steering by the wind, under all sail.  
 Employed in breaking out water  
 At noon commenced to blow, and saw two sails  
 Triton and Northern Light, and jammed the  
 Triton. Plenty of ice around, blowing a gale to  
 Night - from the N.E. and N. and very  
 Cold, close to the ice and smooth. Capt-  
 On deck all night dodging ice and  
 Tell you it makes you think of the  
 Here and we cannot get at it, under  
 Lower the topsails, and

## Remarks. On Board The Bark. Hunter.

Wednesday.. April. 12. <sup>The</sup> 1893..

This day. pleasant. light-breeze from N. W. Bark steering along the ice and laying a back. Employed in jamming the same two ships all day and all night. plenty of ice around light-breeze tonight and laying a back.

Thursday.. 13.

This day. pleasant. light-breeze from N. W. Bark laying around in a hole. Employed in breaking out water and twenty <sup>five</sup> barrels of whiskey fifty boxes of Tobacco. And a cask of Lead for the Bark. Northern Light and she got it on board. Jammed her and the Triton all day. Saw the land. pin backs and killers. Under top sails tonight laying a back.

Friday.. 14. <sup>The</sup> 1893.

This day. pleasant light-breeze from N. W. Bark steering by the wind. Employed in ship's duty. saw and jammed the Steamer Belvedere. and N. Light a little while. also saw the Triton. did not speak her. The Steamer went in shore. And at night she had three boats down. Suppose she saw a whale. we worked in through the ice and at midnight got into the same hole with her. close into Naverin tonight and we come through some heavy ice to get here. it is light here tonight near 10 P.M. and is not very dark at all. and good daylight at three A.M. I suppose it will be light all night long. It seems strange to hear the ship grinding through the ice and hear her foundering ahead way along but I suppose I will get used to it. not so very cold lately but below freezing and good weather to sleep. Such is my state at present.



Capt. Arthur Hentley, Master.

Saturday, April 15<sup>th</sup> 1873.

This day, pleasant, good breeze from the... E.  
 Bark, lying aback, all day, in a hole.  
 Employed in ship's duty, saw three seals  
 And the land Cape Navarin close to.  
 Waiting for a chance now to get into the ice.  
 Under same sail to night, lying aback.

Sunday, 16<sup>th</sup> 7<sup>th</sup>

This day, blowing a gale from the N.W.  
 Bark, steering by the under topsails  
 Saw three seals, blowing and snowing.  
 To night and plenty of scattering ice around.  
 Under same sail to night, bad weather.

Monday, 17<sup>th</sup> 7<sup>th</sup>

This day, first part blowing strong from N.E.  
 Bark, steering by the wind under all the  
 sail she can carry. Employed in ship's duty  
 Saw three seals and the land Navarin.  
 Latter part wind moderating and under all  
 sail to night - beating up.

Tuesday, 18<sup>th</sup> 7<sup>th</sup>

This day, pleasant, good breeze from the N.  
 And cold enough to freeze a body.  
 At daylight raised bowsprit and lowered  
 Five boats, and the fourth mate went on  
 And had one missed for him, a large whale.  
 Came on board and had breakfast and  
 Lowered for another one, but never saw him  
 Again. They all went into the ice. The  
 Triton and Belvedere, was whaling and  
 The Belvedere got one. we took the ice and  
 To night - are stuck, large in solid, and  
 There is lots of growling about the whale  
 We did not get. Capt on another spruce.  
 Just as a tick to night - it is a good, race  
 To get drunk, must say, he is a regular set.  
 And the mate is just as bad, my opinion

## Remarks Concerning The Bark Hunter.

Wednesday, April 19<sup>th</sup> 1893.

This day, pleasant, light breeze from N. Bark laying fast in the ice.

Employed in breaking out water and putting in some salt water for ballast. Saw two sails, one the Triton is frozen in. Lost to us. you can go out on the ice and walk around, if you want, too. The Belvedere, steamed off out of sight. Under all sail, and went for a good walk.

Thursday, 20<sup>th</sup>

This day, pleasant, light breeze from the N. Bark, laying first part frozen in the ice. Employed in ship's duty. Latter part light breeze from NW. and she began to move through the ice. saw three sails. Under all sail to night - trying to start. ENE

Friday, 21<sup>st</sup>

This day, pleasant and snowing wind. NE. Bark steering by the wind all day. Employed in making a new fore royal. And other odd jobs. saw two bowheads but could not get at them for ice. Rough to see whales in this country and cannot go after them. also saw six sails. All whales. spoke none of them as the Capt is just got over a big drunk, I was doctoring him all night. under all sails to night. very light breeze and warm.

Saturday, 22<sup>nd</sup>

This day, pleasant, good breeze from the N. Bark. Trying all around working lead. Saw seven sails and one steamer. Whitesides. Saw a bow head and lowered five boats. She was in the middle of a heavy strip of ice. And we staid there, did not come out. Short sail to night. Laying black.

Capt. A. Huntley "Master"

Sunday "April 23<sup>rd</sup>" 1893.  
 This day, pleasant, very light breeze from N.  
 Bark steering by the wind all day.  
 Plenty of ice around, and slight drifts in night.  
 Trying to get up to them, dodging ice all day.  
 Not very cold today, it looks as though we  
 would soon be fast here. beating up to night  
 to get where the other ships is.

Monday 24<sup>th</sup>  
 This day, pleasant, good breeze from the N.  
 Bark steering by the wind and laying aback.  
 Saw, and spoke the Abraham Barker, also saw  
 bark, W. S. S. in Storaco, California  
 Alice Knowles, Graton, Northern Light and the  
 Steamer, Reluga, and jammed her to night.  
 Saw land, and plenty of ice, it is hard.  
 Work to keep clear of it - found quite  
 a hole to night - and laying aback in it.

Tuesday 25<sup>th</sup>  
 This day, snow and blowing strong from N.  
 Bark steering by the wind under short sail.  
 Employed in doing nothing, saw eight sails.  
 One, the steamer, had his boats down but got  
 nothing beating up all day. blowing strong  
 and smooth as a mill pond, under storm  
 sails to night, not so much wind and snowing.

Wednesday 26<sup>th</sup>  
 This day, cloudy, strong breeze from N.  
 Bark steering by the wind, amongst the ice.  
 Employed in doing odd jobs, saw nine  
 sails, one a steamer went on board.  
 The Northern Light and got fourteen  
 Hare peas and some corn and coconuts  
 Working through the ice all the afternoon  
 and shortened sail to night and drifting  
 through the ice all night - sails all  
 around us. the all hang to feather.

## Remarks on Board The Bark. Hunted.

Thursday, April 27<sup>th</sup> 1893.

This day, blowing a gale from the N.  
Bark steering by the wind  
Nothing doing at all only snowing it  
Seems as if the wind had got  
the N. and cannot get out, snowing and  
blowing, and cold. saw and rounded the  
Bark. Alaska forty days from Frisco.  
Some of the folks got letters from her.  
Saw eleven sails at daylight. latter part.  
Laying under lower main top sail and not  
Very good weather under same sail to  
Night - by the wind.

Friday, 28<sup>th</sup>

This day, first part, blowing gale from N.  
Bark steering by the wind under short sail.  
Drook out, twenty five bbls. of rum and  
Gave it to the "Alaska". Capt. Greene.  
Also, forty six boxes of Tobacco and  
Eight pigs, and one large cask, and  
Supposed he went on board happy, some ships.  
Close to us to night one a steamer, laying to.

Saturday, 29<sup>th</sup>

This day, pleasant, good breeze from the N.  
Bark, steering by the wind, and laying back.  
Saw ten sails, and one bowhead, and fifteen boats  
After him, and some of the N.S. Officers were  
So drunk they could hardly suit their boats,  
Such is arctic whaling, laying back to night.

Sunday, 30<sup>th</sup>

This day, first part, thick snow storm,  
Bark steering by the wind, all day.  
Strong breeze from N. made some sail  
And working to the windward at sunset.  
Eleven sails in sight, and shortened sail,  
To night at dark, which was at 9:30 P.M.  
Laying round to night under short sail.

Capt. A. Huntley.. Master..

Monday.. May.. 1<sup>st</sup> 1893..  
 This day. pleasant-good breeze from N.  
 Bark. steering by the wind. all day.  
 Employed in sending up the fore royal yard.  
 And other odd jobs. saw seven sails. two of  
 these were steamers. California had her  
 Boats down to-day. got nothing, and to  
 Night- The ships are all in a heap. like a  
 lot of fish. and that is the way they  
 go about all the time when we make a  
 Move They all follow and jamming all  
 the time. They are the biggest set of  
 Sprunks. that ever got together. I saw a  
 Boat from the Porters Light down for  
 A. whale the other day. and the 3<sup>rd</sup> mate  
 Was so drunk. I dont know how he sailed  
 the boat. and he had no hat on. and it  
 was cold enough to freeze your hair off.  
 That is only a sample. the Capt of the  
 M. L. I believe is a head on drinking  
 For he downs them all. and goes to bed.  
 Sober. so he must have a hard head.

Tuesday.. 2<sup>nd</sup> 1893..  
 This day. cloudy. strong breeze from N.  
 Bark. steering by the wind and laying. aback.  
 Employed in doing odd jobs. saw eight  
 sails. and jammed the Alaska. part  
 of the day. and that is all they do here.  
 Lam and wind run. Thurst is getting  
 started for another drunk. it is great here  
 here. under short-sail tonight..

Wednesday.. 3<sup>rd</sup> 1893..  
 This day. pleasant-strong breeze from N.E.  
 Bark. steering first part. S. under all sail  
 Employed in ships duty. saw eight sails  
 We got tired waiting for the ice to open.  
 So we have started to the eastward if we  
 don't stop if they do they will all stop.

## Remarks On Board The Bark. Gunter

Thursday, May 4<sup>th</sup> 1893.

This day pleasant. light-breeze from N.  
Bark steering by the wind all day.  
Employed in breaking out the fore hold.  
And saw a lot of seals hauled out on the  
Ice. and so we went after them and we  
got eleven. so we have got plenty of seal  
to eat. but you soon get tired of it.  
Saw five more ships to night - some ways off.  
Under short sail tonight - laying back,  
And another thing I notice more and more.  
The ship has got two Capt's and number.  
Two has got more to say than the original  
that is one to many. so ends this day.

Friday, May 5<sup>th</sup>

This day cloudy. very light-breeze from S.E.  
Bark steering by the wind and "by the S.E."  
Employed in putting rudder gear in and  
started to take the ice about 10 hours for  
we will go. time if we are going to.  
Five seals in sight - got one seal to  
day. nothing more in sight. under  
top sails to night. working into the ice.

Saturday, May 6<sup>th</sup>

This day pleasant. light-breeze from S.W.  
Bark steering N.E. working through ice  
Employed in ships duty doing odd jobs.  
With a haul rope over the bow and an ice  
hook on it - we run out and catch it over  
the edge of a cake of ice and haul the  
Ship's head one way and another trying  
to get along. nothing but ice as far as  
the eye can reach in every direction and  
here we are none ships. is all there is  
to be seen. except a seal and her pup.  
Laying in the sun. and the pups as well  
And while at anchor under all sail  
to night trying to steer N.E. no wind.

Capt. A. Haulley, Master.

Sunday, May 7<sup>th</sup> 1892.

This day, pleasant light-breeze from SW. Bark trying to steer NE. under all sail. Saw eight sails, all trying to work through the ice. sometimes gouge ahead and more times we lay still not much wind to night. Saw two bowheads in a hole in the ice, but could not get at them. The ice was too thick for boats and not thick enough for to walk over to them.

Monday, 8<sup>th</sup>

This day, pleasant, good breeze from SW. Bark steering into the NE. Employed in breaking out water and barrel shooks to put whiskey into. Spoke the Northern Light and saw their sails, one of them had their boats down. we went into the ice and were here stopped for a little while by the looks. Every thing cleared up to night.

Tuesday, 9<sup>th</sup>

This day pleasant, good breeze from the SW. Bark working through the ice to the NE. Employed in ship's duty. saw ten sails and a bowhead came up close to us in a hole. we got most to him in the ice but he got out of the way. plenty of ice to night. And trying to get into the NE.

Wednesday, 10<sup>th</sup>

This day, evening good breeze from the W. Bark steering NE. working ice. Employed in mending fore sail in fore hold. At 3:30 AM. raised a bowhead and lowered four boats. came in thick snow. did not see him again. got into a tow at noon. And lay there to night. saw seven sails. under short sail to night.

Remarks on Board The Bark *Horatio*..

Thursday, May.. 11. <sup>the</sup> 1893.

This day, pleasant - light breeze from the N.E.  
Bark laying ground in a hole all day.  
Employed in mending fore sail and other  
odd jobs.. saw ten sails and one of them  
got up to us to night - The Northern Light.  
And we are ramming her. nothing more  
Under easy sail to night - laying a back.

Friday.. 12. <sup>the</sup>

This day, pleasant - light breeze from the E.S.E.  
Bark laying ground in the same hole.  
At 2. Am. raised a low lead and lowered  
Four boats - The Northern Light - lowered and  
The Horatio. and she got a large whale.  
Saw the "James. Allen" and give her twenty  
Five Barrels of whiskey and forty six boxes  
Of Tobacco, and two pigs, and off he went  
The Capt. says drunk in his bunk, and  
Nobody to signalize to the boats if he had.  
We may have stood a chance for a whale.  
When we come on board we found the ship  
Laying a back, and she had drifted into  
The ice and it took us half a day to get  
Her out - a pretty place too, be and his  
Boats off whaling, he is a very small  
Part of a snaw. I can tell you that,  
When the Capt. of the Northern Light went  
Home last night, he put him to bed before  
He went - and went home sober he is a  
Hard case. and to night our Capt. has gone  
On board of him to have it out - I suppose.  
He dont tend to his business, you can see  
That - and forty men under such a rot it  
Makes me wido to think of it - The malle  
Is just as bad when he can get sum. he  
Got full as a goat - last night, I wish  
I was out of this ship. it is no place for  
Me. but I have found it out too late - and  
Such men as those prosper, each in life



Capt. A. Huntley, Master.

Saturday, May 13<sup>th</sup> 1873  
 This day, pleasant. light breeze from N.E.  
 Back steering, by the wind  
 Employed in ship's duty. Ten sails in sight  
 Three of them had their boats down and did  
 not see any whale. Capt. still mad drunk.  
 So my self and the boat-keeper took all  
 His rum away from him and locked it  
 Up in our room. he was mad as a hot  
 But that did not do him any good.  
 As we had the rum pretty good I think  
 He will have to get sober now. but  
 how he is sick to night. The A. Knowles  
 And Northern Light took the ice to day.  
 As we were off Cape Mavorne again and  
 This hole is fast closing up, under  
 Short sail to night. Laying ground.

Sunday, 14<sup>th</sup> 1873  
 This day, pleasant. good breeze from N.E.  
 Back steering by the wind dodging it  
 At last we had to all go into it and to  
 Night here eleven ships of us all laying  
 In the ice with every thing cleared up.  
 Land in sight. went on board the Alaska  
 This morning and got the Hooker on board  
 Has got one in her fore-castle and brought  
 Him on board to patch the Capt up. as  
 He is feeling blue, I guess. so we got  
 All laying in the ice within a radius of eight  
 Miles so we can see every thing plain.

Monday, 15<sup>th</sup> 1873  
 This day, blowing a gale with snow from N.E.  
 Back laying in the ice under bare poles.  
 Nothing doing and no mast heads up.  
 Ten sails in sight and if you did not  
 Hear the wind you would not know it was  
 blowing as we are packed in the ice but it  
 Is beginning to open some to night.

Remarks On Board The "Arctic" Hunter

Tuesday, May 16<sup>th</sup> 1872

This day, cloudy, with snow, light breeze from N.  
Bark drifted out of the ice and brought us  
back in again. Employed in breaking  
out. Deck and deck, and water, and other  
odd jobs. Saw twelve other sails come in  
the ice and some out; some under bare poles  
and some under all sail. ice most every  
where you can look. under all sail to  
night. steering by the wind.

Wednesday, 17<sup>th</sup>

This day, pleasant, light breeze and calm.  
Bark trying to steer N.E.

Employed in ships duty, doing nothing  
Saw six sails and the land. latter part  
light breeze from the S.W. and jammed.  
The Bark Northern Light. part of the day.  
Under all sail to night; steering "N.E."

Thursday, 18<sup>th</sup>

This day, cloudy, good breeze from N.E.  
Bark steering by the wind and lasing aback.  
Employed in doing a boat for the natives  
Saw six sails, one the Northern Light had.  
Her boats down. we did not see anything  
Under short sail to night amongst ice and  
laying aback, waiting for a fair wind.

Friday, 19<sup>th</sup>

This day, first part calm, and light breeze, N.  
Bark trying to work into the N.E.  
Employed in ships duty, washed decks.  
Latter part, light breeze from the N.W. and  
steering "N.E." under all sail working ice  
Saw ten sails. Three of them were steamers  
Beluga, Karlick, and Navarch, coming from  
London, and it looks as if we had got as  
far as we could get again, for ice sunrise  
At 3.30 A.M. and set in at 7.30 P.M. lay on

Capt. A. Huntley, Master

Saturday, May 20<sup>th</sup> 1893.

This day pleasant. light-breeze from the S.W.  
Dark. Laying around all day. jammed the  
Karkuk. she had four whales. Beluga one and  
Navarch. one. Belvedere four. so somebody  
Saw something we dont try to get anywhere  
Nor anything else since we took his run  
Away from him he has lost all his courage.  
Eleven sails in sight five of them steamed  
Under short-sail tonight laying aback.

Sunday, 21<sup>st</sup>

This day snowing and good breeze from S.W.  
Dark. Steering N.E. in the ice we had to  
take it. and as we went of course the  
All done the same. pulling us all day.  
And the same to day. ten sails in sight.

Monday, 22<sup>nd</sup>

This day pleasant light-breeze from S.  
Dark. Steering N.E. under all sail.  
Employed in ships duty. working ship.  
Still working ice all day. and ten sails  
In sight. jammed the Alar. a tonight  
Avald very near a calm. just not laying  
Aback. waiting for nothing.

Tuesday, 23<sup>rd</sup>

This day blowing strong from the N.E.  
Dark. Laying to under bare poles. The  
Up to a cake of ice and blowing.  
Employed in ships duty. doing nothing  
Saw ten sails and Capt Navarini.  
And it seems impossible to get passed.  
It we have been two months trying to  
do it every time we get so far.  
We get a N.E. wind and there is so  
much ice you cannot do anything  
Only with a fair wind. every ship is  
held up to the ice to sail.

Remarks On Board The "Park" Hunter.

Wednesday, May 24<sup>th</sup> 1853.

This day snowing and blowing from N.E.,  
 Bark laying tied up to a cake of ice all day.  
 Nothing doing and not so very cold.  
 Saw the land and four ships. cannot see far.  
 For snow. latter part light breeze but  
 still snowing. The same tonight.

Thursday, 25<sup>th</sup>

This day light breeze from the N. and N.E.,  
 Bark steering to the N. working ice.  
 Saw nine sails nothing more thick  
 fog part of the time and a dead calm  
 tonight. Laying black.

Friday, 26<sup>th</sup>

This day pleasant good breeze from N.E.,  
 Bark steering by the wind and laying black.  
 Employed in ship's duty. hauled up 120  
 fathoms of chain and left it on deck.  
 Saw the land Cape Mavorine and Thaddeus.  
 And nine sails one of them the N. Light-  
 He set her ensign flying. she is alone as  
 some say. is the matter the Triton is  
 Laying alongside of her all day. tied up  
 to the ice. she hauled her tops down so  
 we did not go to her. heavy ice around.  
 Under short sail tonight. Laying black.

Saturday, 27<sup>th</sup>

This day pleasant good breeze from the N.E.,  
 Bark steering by the wind. working ice.  
 Employed in working getting out water.  
 Saw eleven sails and the land.  
 Saw the Northern Light-keeper sail today  
 so I guess she is all right. saw a brig  
 Under short sail tonight and tied up  
 to a cake of ice and blowing strong  
 from the N.E. and fog and snow. This  
 is a great country I tell you.

Capt. A. Huntley. Master.

Sunday, May 28. <sup>2<sup>th</sup></sup> 1893

This day fog, snow, and blowing ice from N. E.  
We were held up to the ice all night but we  
let go this morning and now we are well  
off than as if we had staid where we was.  
The other ships staid tied up and they are  
A long ways to the windward of us. saw  
Five sails and the land. we are under fore  
And aft sails. now don't see what he will  
do before dark. when it is pleasant it is  
Not dark at all. any way not before eleven  
O'clock. and day light again at one.

Monday, 29. <sup>3<sup>th</sup></sup>

This day pleasant. first part blowing from N. E.  
Bark steering by the wind under fore and  
Aft sails. Latter part not so much wind  
Got plenty of ice every where. all but this  
hole that we are in. Cozan. and Drume are  
In here with us. land in sight. Naverine  
Gammed the two ships to night.

Tuesday, 30. <sup>4<sup>th</sup></sup>

This day pleasant. light breeze from N.  
Bark steering by the wind all day.  
Employed in making a new main top mast  
stay sail. and other odd jobs. saw few sails  
And the land. and plenty of ice. everywhere.  
Calm to night and laying ground.

Wednesday, 31. <sup>5<sup>th</sup></sup>

This day first part pleasant good breeze from S. W.  
steering by the wind and laying back.  
Employed in jamming the H. Bark.  
All day. Latter part thick fog. and  
Here we are four ships in one hole in a  
Thick fog. and all you can hear is fog horns  
It is bad enough to have to look out for  
The ice. so we run her into the ice and  
Made her fast and to night under bare.

Remarks On Board The Bark Hunter.

Thursday.. June 1<sup>st</sup> 1873.  
 This day. Thick fog. light breeze from  
 Bark. laying tied up to the ice all day.  
 Employed in blacksmithing and other  
 Odd jobs saw three sails. Latter part  
 Let go of the ice and made some sail  
 And working into the N.E. plenty of ice  
 Around. under top sails just now.

Friday.. 2<sup>nd</sup>  
 This day. Blowing thick fog and snow. N.E.  
 Bark. laying tied up to a cake of ice  
 Nothing doing. saw three sails and  
 They were all tied up to the ice.  
 We broke anchor to right but tied up  
 Again snowing hard to night and  
 Blowing strong from the N.E.

Saturday.. 3<sup>rd</sup>  
 It is very blowing snowing from the N.E.  
 Bark. laying in the ice under bare poles  
 Employed in doing nothing at all.  
 Saw three sails and ice everywhere  
 Still tied up to the ice to night.

Sunday.. 4<sup>th</sup>  
 This day. first part fog wind from N.W.  
 Bark. tied up to the ice all day.  
 Saw three sails and the land. Two  
 Two sails got under weigh. and went off.  
 Still tied up to night. clear to night.

Monday.. 5<sup>th</sup>  
 This day. pleasant light breeze and calm  
 Bark. trying to steer into the W.  
 Employed in ships duty doing nothing  
 Saw three sails and the land. and  
 Ice is so close we cannot get along at all  
 Nothing more in sight. under all  
 Sail to night. just now a calm.

Capt. A. Huntley. Master.

Tuesday June 6<sup>th</sup> 1873.

This day, snowing light breeze from NE  
Bark steering by the wind all day.

Not much ice around, and you cannot  
see, but very little ways, under all sail  
to night steering by the wind.

Wednesday July 7<sup>th</sup> Lat. 63.00

This day, just past snow, good breeze from NW  
Bark steering by the wind under all sail.

Employed in bending a new main top mast  
stay sail and other odd jobs, saw the land  
and one sail. Latter part clear and more  
breeze from the N, under all sail to night.  
Steering by the wind.

Thursday 8<sup>th</sup>

This day, pleasant good breeze from the NW,  
Bark laying around in a hole dodging ice.

Employed in Lammung the Alaska and  
the sch. Kozarao, all day, laid in weight  
lay around all day, and to night under.

All the fore and aft sails beating up.  
The Capt has been sober now for quite a  
while and for the last two days he has

got at it again and I don't know if he  
is going on it a gain, it is not what  
the way, we are going around when there  
is no head there is no tail to back.

Friday 9<sup>th</sup>

This day, pleasant good breeze from the NW,  
Bark steering by the wind all day.

Employed in ship duty, doing nothing  
saw six sails, four of them stuck in the  
ice, we are working in all day, and

working into the "N.W." saw the land,  
Hunters Point, on the west shore, under all  
sail, just now with a good breeze trying  
to get over to Flouer Bay.

## Remarks On Board The Bark "Huntce"

Saturday June 10<sup>th</sup>  
 This day pleasant good breeze from the NW  
 Bark steering into the NE. under all sail  
 Employed in ships duty saw six sails  
 Latter part light breeze and we were stuck in  
 the ice to night and no signs of it every  
 Opening so here we were to night.

Sunday 11<sup>th</sup>  
 This day pleasant light breeze from WNW  
 Bark stuck in the ice all day.  
 Saw six sails and plenty of seals  
 Nothing more with me we get through  
 the ice. I hope so any way

Monday 12<sup>th</sup>  
 This day thick fog light breeze from S.  
 Bark laying in the ice under no sail.  
 It is so thick you cannot see a mile  
 And quite cold old man pretty full to day  
 He is a queer sort of a chap. no more  
 Luck to him than a wooden man he is  
 A very good man to work ice. first rate  
 Under same sail to night.

Tuesday 13<sup>th</sup>  
 This day thick fog wind from the SE.  
 Bark steering into the NE. already  
 Employed in backing out the run  
 And other odd jobs. nothing in sight  
 Under all sail to night working into N.E.

Wednesday 14<sup>th</sup>  
 This day a thick fog good breeze from S.E.  
 Bark laying around. cannot see anything  
 large floes of ice around. evening raining  
 And lake it all around it is disagreeable  
 Day. We up a little to night and  
 Made some sail and working into the E.N.E.  
 Stopped evening and raining but foggy



Capt. A. Huntley, Master.

Thursday June 15<sup>th</sup> <sup>the</sup> 7<sup>th</sup> 1879  
 This day, pleasant and thick fog wind from N. W.  
 Park. Steering S. under all sail.  
 Raised the land at 1. P.M. and at 6. P.M.  
 Run the ship ashore high and dry. Sea  
 Now come the fun. we went to work and  
 Broke out the ship and pumped the water  
 All out of her and the Horatio came  
 Along and anchored close to us and we  
 Put all our provisions on board of her.  
 And worked all night and her boats helped  
 Us. and to night she lay on her side  
 So you cannot walk deck. and what is  
 The reason. nothing but rum. and we are in  
 A. mei place to night.

Friday 16<sup>th</sup> <sup>the</sup> 7<sup>th</sup> 1879  
 This day, pleasant good breeze from S. W. N. W.  
 Park. Laying on her beam ends on the rocks.  
 Running anchors out and we have got most  
 Every thing out of the ship. There is now  
 Six whales along side of us. and who should  
 Come along but the Steamer Bear. C. Healy  
 And the Kooluk. and at high water the  
 Bear is going to put on us. The ship is  
 Foundering some and we have got every  
 Thing out of her. and we have got  
 Three anchors out. The Bear got in  
 Weight and was steaming up to us.  
 And we started and hove our self off.  
 Just before she got to us. and to night  
 We are afloat again and now we have  
 Got to stow the ship back. and that is  
 A. mei job. I tell you, you would laugh.  
 Every body. had to come on board and they  
 All had a way to get her off. and so  
 They sat in the cabin drinking rum.  
 And a lot of us working. if I have  
 Not got in a bit this time then I  
 Had no any thing about it.

## Remarks On Board The Bear Hunter.

Saturday, June 17<sup>th</sup> 1893.  
 This day, pleasant and calm all day.  
 Employed in getting our provisions on  
 board again and stowing the hole again.  
 Pick'd up our anchors and got them  
 on board again, and trading with  
 the natives - and the Bear went on to  
 Hays, and so did all the ships and  
 we are laying here, Capt and mate  
 both drunk, as fools, and to night  
 we had a picnic with them, I tell you  
 The weathermen and myself, stood it  
 as long as we could and then we  
 went for them. They showed fight  
 and then the fun began, in the  
 racket we broke the stove burst the  
 tea kettle and made a good deal of  
 noise but we put them both into  
 bed, before we got done with them  
 they was both fighting drunk, but they  
 were not in it at all, and to see the  
 drunken Equimaux around decks it is  
 enough to make you sick, if ever a man.  
 So dammed it, ought to be J. McKenna  
 they come on board and stay day and  
 night and sleep all over decks and every  
 where else, such is life on board the Hunter.

Sunday, 18<sup>th</sup>

This day, pleasant and most a calm  
 still, laying here, on a big drunk the  
 Capt has not come to life yet but the  
 Mate is alive, I took all the rum away  
 from him and he will get sober, I  
 hope some time we are laying here  
 what for I dont know. The Bear  
 Anchored close to us to night and I  
 suppose he will be on board tomorrow  
 to see Capt in a nice state to receive  
 company, he is a drunken old sot

Capt. A. Huntley Martin.

Monday, June 19<sup>th</sup> 1872.

This day, pleasant, good breeze from the N.E.  
Bark got under weigh and started for Markue  
Bay to get water. when we got there the bay  
was full of ice, so we started for Indian Point  
Beating up to night - saw five sails at the  
Point Capt. still drunk as he can be and the  
Mate is just as bad. have not seen him but  
I was to day, light breeze to night.

Tuesday, 20<sup>th</sup>

This day, strong breeze from the N.W.  
Bark laying at anchor at Indian point  
putting our house ashore, and doing other  
odd jobs. The began to come down so we  
got under weigh and went around the  
Point to keep clear of it. The sch. La. Minca  
come in to day, also the St. Rander.  
Capt. drunk in his bunk all day, but  
he got up to night and had some life but  
he soon got into his bunk, again saying  
The boat header got after him and they had  
A. devil of a row, but he got the worst of  
it, and now he goes around here with a  
pistol in his pocket, and he had better  
keep it there, if this is not hell, then  
I don't want a cent, I have give up  
making any thing the way things go.

Wednesday, 21<sup>st</sup>

This day, rain and fog, wind from N.  
Bark still laying at Indian point  
Building a house, putting ashore  
All the time and I don't see any thing  
coming in for it. The Rander sailed  
to night and the Capt. is still on his  
Royal drunk, I guess he is going to  
kill himself. This time we never see  
him, at all, now? if this is not a great  
Ship than I never see one.

Remarks. On Board The Bark Hunter.

Thursday June 22<sup>nd</sup> 1893.

This day cloudy. light breeze from S.W.  
 Employed in putting a house up  
 A shore. putting ashore bread & rye flour  
 cartridges powder and Whiskey. &c.  
 And other odd jobs. R.L. Northern Light  
 And Sch. La Kupa sailed to day.  
 Spent no when we will get away. when  
 We gets the house done I suppose  
 We have only got three barrels of rum  
 left and I am glad of it. The Capt has  
 Not showed up yet. nobody sees him  
 And I guess nobody wants too. The  
 Mate is full again to day. I dont know  
 Where he gets his rum. foggy to night  
 But that dont make any difference  
 To the natives. They are coming and  
 Going all night and Lousey. is no  
 Name for them they are always  
 Around at meal time and the fore castle  
 Is full of them. one of our men took  
 His shirt off and picked 110 lice off  
 Of it and the rest of them is just as  
 Bad. queer people. I think dont you

Friday 23<sup>rd</sup>

This day cloudy. good breeze from S.W.  
 Employed in putting the house up on  
 Shore. nothing doing on board the ship.  
 Capt laying drunk in his bunk.  
 And I guess he is going to stay there  
 All the season. he comes to life once in  
 A while and then dies again. The mate  
 Makes out to steal rum enough from  
 Him to keep full about all the time  
 And take it all around it is a very  
 Nice ship. she is getting a nice name  
 Around the fleet. I tell you that  
 Foggy to night and good breeze from S.W.  
 One sail in sight. a schooner

Capt. A. Huntley, Master.

Saturday, June 24<sup>th</sup> 1893.

This day fog gone breeze from the SW.  
 Bark still laying at Indian Point.  
 Employed in building a house on shore.  
 Looked out Deck & took and other odd jobs.  
 Capt. and Mate still on a drunk. and  
 The deck full of natives, some old story.  
 Rum on deck. . . for a way to get out of  
 This ship, what a job the Capt. is.

Sunday 25<sup>th</sup>

This day rain thick fog strong breeze SW.  
 Bark laying at Indian Point.  
 Working on the house on the point.  
 Broke out water and pumped salt water  
 into the ground tier. Capt quite sober to  
 day, and the mate in his trunk still  
 blowing strong to night and thick fog.

Monday 26<sup>th</sup>

This day first part rain good breeze NW.  
 Bark laying at Indian Point.  
 Still putting the house up working inside  
 To day most finished aboard the ship.  
 Grading and of all the auctions you  
 ever went to - none they are no where. I tell  
 you the Cabin is full of them on top of  
 the table and every where else today.  
 It's woman's day. I mean by that  
 They take turns getting drunk. men  
 one day women the next. and to day  
 it's woman's day. and they are improving  
 it by the looks around here. This ship  
 is a floating rum shop. and to night  
 the last of it went on shore. and I  
 am glad of it. The Capt is about half  
 sober to day but the mate is drunk.  
 And if you don't call this missionary work.  
 Amongst the heathens. if John's Russian  
 would only send a cutter here he would do.

Remarks. On Board The Bark. Hunter..

Tuesday.. June.. 27<sup>th</sup> 1893..

This day. cloudy just past strong breeze N.E.  
Bark. Still looking at Indian Point  
Employed in doing nothing on board ship.  
Building the house on shore. Capt. sober.  
So day but the mate still drunk. and  
like is by the looks. ship full of  
Natives. all hems. Trade is done now  
For the whiskey is all gone. I tell you  
they live hard on shore. or so it seems to  
me. and I don't blame them for getting  
All they can. light-breeze tonight

Wednesday.. 28<sup>th</sup>

This day. Thick fog. wind from the S.  
Bark. steering N.E. by E. to E.  
Got under weigh at 7 A.M. and left  
Indian Point. in a thick fog. we finished  
the house. and now we are bound for Port  
Clarence. mate drunk. Capt. sober  
Under all sail tonight - steering E.

Thursday.. 29<sup>th</sup>

This day. light-breeze from N. and thick fog.  
Bark steering N.E. to E. by S.  
Employed in doing odd jobs. scraping  
the beam bone. and doing lots of jobs.  
Capt. Sober and the mate coming around  
He nearly had the S. he is a swab.  
Under all sail tonight - steering E.N.E. fog.

Friday.. 30<sup>th</sup>

This day. fog. light-breeze from the S.  
Bark steering by the wind and from E. to N.  
Employed in washing bone and finished it -  
cleared up tonight a little and saw  
the land and close to Port Clarence.  
Fog. rain and good breeze and under  
All sail steering N. by W.

Capt. A. Munroe, Master.

Saturday July 1<sup>st</sup> 1893.  
 This day first part pleasant and calm,  
 Dark. Laying in Port Clarence. anchored.  
 Last night at 12. M. and found twenty three  
 Ships in here. got our letters last night and  
 Set up all night to read them. Employed  
 To day in breaking out and getting our  
 Potatoes and onions on board. The Dark  
 Tender sailed to day. and Lash's com.  
 On Board to night to see me. so here we  
 Are laying. The mate of the James Allen.  
 Had his leg taken off by the surgeon of  
 the Bear. and is doing well. I believe.

Sunday 2<sup>nd</sup>

This day fog and rain light breeze. calm. a.  
 Laying here at anchor during morning  
 Brig Myers come in to day with three whales.  
 Got up steam to go for water but no wind.  
 Went gambling on board the Barber to day.  
 Raining to night.

Monday 3<sup>rd</sup>

This day rain fog and strong breeze from S. E. S.  
 Got under weigh at 2. A.M. and went over  
 to the watering place to get water. but it  
 blowed so we could not get any to day.  
 Pumped all the salt water out and now  
 All ready for water as we were coming  
 Over here saw another steamer coming in to  
 the bay. strong breeze to night.

Tuesday 4<sup>th</sup>

This day. day. pleasant. light breeze  
 Employed in getting water from the  
 And we have to tow it - about forty  
 Miles got about 300 lbs. to night.  
 And working all night as it is very  
 light. we can hear the ships shooting  
 from where we lay.

## Remarks on Board the Gale Hunter

Wednesday, July 3<sup>rd</sup> 1878

This day pleasant good breeze from S. S. B. got under way and went back to the sand spit. Employed in blowing down water and getting ready for sea. Shipping coal and provisions. All ready for sea to night and late of the ship sailed to day for Port Hope.

Thursday, 4<sup>th</sup>

This day, rainy, fog, strong breeze from S. E. Got under way at 11. am. and made N. start for the Arctic ocean. strong breeze and thick fog. Employed in ship's duty. another tender come in with coal. to day most all the ships had left when we did. we got quite a lot of Salmon and other small fish. No more run in the ship and every body sober. and have been for some time. close to the L'Anse-au-Loup to night. And thicker than mud. under all sail and steering from N. by E. to N. by S.

Friday, 5<sup>th</sup>

This day. Thick fog, strong breeze from S. S. B. steering N. by E. under all sail at 2. P. M. sawed the land. Cape Thompson near Point Hope and come to the ice and had to stop. saw two sails and dammed the Northern Light and the Alice Knobel. to night rainy and thick fog. and you can hear fog horns all around you. we have had fog now for about six weeks and I guess it will last all the season. By the looks under white top sail and all the light sails to hold on and steering by the wind



Capt. A. Huntley, Master.

Saturday July 8<sup>th</sup>

This day. Thick fog. light breeze from S & E.  
 Park steering by the wind on sufficient tacks  
 Employed in ships duty. sawed some.  
 Saw five sails. I don't believe it is over.  
 Clear here nothing but fog all the time  
 Under way sail just now by the wind.

Sunday 9<sup>th</sup>

This day. first part fog rain and a calm.  
 Park. Laying anchor with the kedge.  
 Latter part clear good breeze from S & E.  
 Got under weigh and working in shore.  
 Between Cape Thompson and Point Hope.  
 Saw plenty of ice and seven sails and  
 some of them steamers. under all  
 sail tonight steering by the wind.

Monday 10<sup>th</sup>

This day. first part rain fog and a calm  
 Park. Laying anchored off Cape Thompson.  
 Got under weigh at 5 AM. and working  
 in shore. Employed in ships duty.  
 Saw ten sails and plenty of ice trying  
 to get to Point Hope. cannot get ice.  
 Tryng it again tonight. under all sail  
 And a very strong breeze.

Tuesday 11<sup>th</sup>

This day. blowing a gale from the N.  
 Park steering by the wind. all day.  
 Fog rain and blowing hard.  
 Saw plenty ice and stopping it all day.  
 Saw six steamers anchored in shore.  
 Taking up it easy. and we beating for all  
 we are worth. Latter part stopped raining  
 but breezed up and tonight blowing a  
 Gale under cover top sails and stay sails.  
 Saw southern sails and all working for  
 Point Hope. and it is full of ice in shore.

## Remarks On Board The Bark, "Hunter".

Wednesday, July 12<sup>th</sup> 1873  
 This day fog, cloudy, blowing a gale from the N.E.  
 Bark steering by the wind all day.  
 Nothing doing, but dodging ice all day.  
 Saw the land and ten sails in sight.  
 Under all the sail we can carry tonight.  
 Steering by the wind.

Thursday, 13<sup>th</sup>  
 This day blowing heavy from the N.E.  
 Bark steering by the wind all day.  
 Under main sails, and thick fog.  
 Employed in doing nothing at all.  
 Saw five sails, and last night we  
 run close to the Alaskan in the fog.  
 And found him cutting a swath.  
 He must have found him dead in  
 the fog, for he could not see to catch  
 one. Very strong breeze tonight and  
 Under all the sail we can carry and  
 Steering by the wind, thick fog.

Friday, 14<sup>th</sup>  
 This day fog, and still blowing from N.E.  
 Bark steering by the wind all day.  
 Employed in breaking out-water.  
 And pumping in some salt-water saw  
 five sails and lots of ice. Still foggy.  
 Tonight and not so much wind, under  
 All the fore and aft sails, by the wind.

Saturday, 15<sup>th</sup>  
 This day, thick fog, good breeze from N.E.  
 Bark steering by the wind all day.  
 Employed in doing odd jobs.  
 Capt. gammed the Northern Light last  
 night and come on board this morning  
 In time for breakfast, saw plenty ice  
 And tonight worked through it and  
 Bound in shore, under all sail by the wind.

Capt. A. Huntley, Master.

Sunday, July 16<sup>th</sup> <sup>the</sup> 1893.  
 This day pleasant with strong breeze from N.  
 Bark steering by the wind all day.  
 Nothing doing at all. raised the anchor at  
 10 o'clock. but did not stop there.  
 Plenty of ice in the bay and plenty of it  
 drifting around. saw five sails and one  
 the sch. Caroline. just got out of her  
 winter quarters and started for Anadaska  
 tender all sail to night with a strong  
 breeze beating up for Cape Lieburne.

Monday, 17<sup>th</sup> <sup>the</sup>  
 This day pleasant, good breeze from N.E.  
 Bark steering by the wind all day.  
 Employed in doing odd jobs. made a new  
 fluke rope. saw and jammed the Bark  
 Alaska. one Stinker. Kender. The same.  
 James. Allen. and Abraham Parker. nothing  
 clear in to Cape Lieburne. saw plenty  
 and the tender. Hannie. bound for Herby.  
 Island. with a load of provisions and coal.  
 going around to night. sun shines here.  
 All night now. make a long day.

Tuesday, 18<sup>th</sup> <sup>the</sup>  
 This day. first part thick fog and calm.  
 Bark laying at anchor at Cape Lieburne.  
 Employed in doing odd jobs. saw five  
 sails and the land. middle part clear and  
 light breeze from the S.W. steering E by N.  
 latter part thick fog again and bound  
 in to the coal mine to dig coal. you see.  
 Everything comes in on a whaling voyage.  
 The light is full of ice by the looks. but  
 the ice moves very fast in here. There is  
 a strong current. and always running  
 to the N. or N.W. nothing more in  
 sight. under all sail to night. steering  
 by the wind and a thick fog.

## Remarks On Board The Bark Hunter ..

Wednesday, July 19<sup>th</sup> 1873.  
 This day rain thick fog wind from E. Bark steering by the wind all day Nothing doing, but trying to keep dry. Saw land here and two sails. Latter part cleared up some and close to the local mine. calm to night and anchored in seven fathoms of water. saw plenty of ice going by in shore. Irwin anchored Laying here to night.

Thursday, 20<sup>th</sup> 1873.  
 This day rain fog and light breeze. W Bark laying at anchor all day. Employed in trading with some natives who come from Ice Caps with bone. Give them flour and molasses, cartridges and Sun pots and other small things. They are a queer set with holes through their lips and a great piece of ivory or glass put in there, and they look fine. Tell you, and I guess they are pretty hungry. for they have come a long way to trade for grub. saw four sails and some ice. anchored to night.

Friday, 21<sup>st</sup> 1873.  
 This day rain and blowing from N. W. Got under weigh at 5 AM. and layed off and on the coal mine. The other ships did the same. raining all day and thick. and to night died out a calm again and anchored again.

Saturday, 22<sup>nd</sup> 1873.  
 This day first part thick and a calm, Laying at anchor all day. Latter part clear. one canoe come on board and we got under weigh at 3 P.M. and been a calm. Experienced four sails and a small brig.

Capt. A. Huntley Master

Sunday, July <sup>23<sup>rd</sup></sup> 1873.  
 This day, rain fog, light breeze from S.  
 Bark steering N.W. under all sail.  
 Saw the land all day, running along  
 close to it, and four sails and some  
 Ice. I wish these natives would go a  
 Shore, for this wet weather they are  
 Very loud. I tell you, latter part  
 Clear and for a while the sun shined  
 Under all sail to night steering N.W.

Monday <sup>24<sup>th</sup></sup>

This day, first part rain light breeze from S.  
 Bark steering N.W. under all sail.  
 Employed in scraping bone and putting  
 On slide board and broke out water.  
 Latter part pleasant, light breeze and to  
 Night off Ice Cape, and about seventy  
 Two natives on board, and they are having  
 A great howl now. There is old men and  
 Women, young men and boys, and every  
 Thing that can walk, and they brought  
 Bone and Ivory and skins, and we got the  
 Bone, and Ivory, and I don't know if he will  
 Get the skins or not, you cannot hurry them  
 Any in their trading, they trade when they  
 Move, if they see any thing they want they  
 Will have it, no matter if is good for any  
 Thing or not, saw two sails, nothing more  
 In sight, got under weigh at 6 P.M.  
 And anchored again at midnight.

Tuesday <sup>25<sup>th</sup></sup>

This day, cloudy, light breeze from N.W.  
 Bark being first part at anchor at Cape  
 Employed in trading with the natives.  
 Got under weigh at noon, and working  
 To the N, saw four sails and ice  
 And plenty of Walrus, and several fish  
 Under all sail to night, by the wind.

## Remarks on Board the Bark. Hunter.

Wednesday July 26<sup>th</sup> 1873  
 This day. Fair - part - Thick fog. wind from. N.E.  
 Bark steering by the wind. under all sail.  
 Employed in doing odd jobs. and sewing.  
 Saw. a seal fish walrus. and six ships  
 Anchored off. Wainright Inlet. close up to  
 Point Belcher. trying to get in there too  
 Under all sail tonight by the wind.

Thursday July 27<sup>th</sup>  
 This day. raining. and blowing from. N.E.  
 Bark. laying at anchor at Wainright Inlet.  
 Nothing doing only. ramming raining all  
 day. got under weigh twice to dodge ice.  
 Ships laying in here. Commander Northern Light  
 Abraham Saker. Alci Knowles. Sts. Bear.  
 Brig Meyere. and a large scho.

Friday July 28<sup>th</sup>  
 This day. rainy. fog. strong breeze from. N.E.  
 Got under weigh at 6.A.M and beating up of.  
 Course every body. done the same. under all the  
 Sail we can carry. tonight by the wind.

Saturday July 29<sup>th</sup>  
 This day. fog. good breeze from the. N.E.  
 Bark steering by the wind. saw. eight sails  
 And anchored tonight at Cape Smyth and never we  
 Have come up to the great ice pack.

Sunday July 30<sup>th</sup>  
 This day. Thick fog. and strong breeze from. N.E.  
 Bark. laying at anchor at Cape Smyth  
 All the steamers have took the ice and are  
 trying to get to the E. of Point Barrow  
 We are laying close to it - all covered in  
 ice. Cape on a drink. again to day.  
 And a lot of natives drunk. and one  
 of them fell over board. and had a  
 great time. close to the Red-tops

Capt. A. Huntley, Master.

Monday, July 31<sup>st</sup> 1893.

This day pleasant strong breeze from N.W.  
 Bark got under way at 8 A.M. and started  
 to lay off and on, while the Capt got over.  
 His drunk stood off till we came to the pack.  
 And then come in again and anchored and  
 what did it amount to. Safe a lot  
 More of his funny business, cold to sleep,  
 As it has been this season and the rigging  
 All full of ice so we washed his trade  
 down scrubbed it with brooms. The water  
 was so ice. The sch. that was unloading  
 there got foul in the ice tonight and  
 went on the beach and the bear went in to  
 pull her off but did not have water enough  
 to be run out and anchored again and  
 sent a boat on board and worked until mid  
 night. it is a good thing it is all day  
 light and now she lays easy on the beach.  
 Plenty of ice drifting around here and you  
 have to get under weigh every other thing  
 The steamer Karbut. came here yesterday  
 and reported four steamers to the eastward.  
 Fast solid in the pack and if they dont  
 have a change of wind i dont know where  
 they will go too. The wind has been N.W.  
 ever since the 12. of June so they tell  
 me on shore and a thick fog and it is  
 the same now and cold. every thing is  
 all ice and it looks like winter and  
 feels like it too. i dont believe i like  
 this place very well and it is a wonder.  
 There is not more ships lost than there is  
 We have not had any natives on board since  
 The drunk suddenly. he is out of rum  
 again. two gallons lasted him most two  
 days and one night and i think the  
 home was well for him. The names of the  
 Steamers in the ice are. Arca. Grasher.  
 Deluga and Mary. H. Hume.

## Remarks. On Board The Park. Hunter.

Tuesday. Aug. 1<sup>st</sup> 1893.

This day. Fog. good breeze from. NE  
Laying at anchor at Point-Barrow.  
Employed in stowing water on the fore hold.  
Latter part. got under weigh and steering S.  
Under all sail. saw the ice. still lying on  
the beach. unloading & guess the ice will  
get her off. all night. "gamming" all day.  
Capt. quite sober. to me. he has not got any  
more rum and I am glad of it. I don't  
know where he is going now but I think after  
Wood. under all sail at dark. steering S.

Wednesday. 2<sup>nd</sup>

This day. Pleasant. good breeze from. The NE.  
Park steering by the wind. all day.  
Anchored last night and laid all night and  
got under weigh at 4 A.M. and tried to  
get a little wood. got one boat load. there  
was too much snow on the beach. stood  
off. till we come to the pack and working  
up along the ice. saw five sails nothing  
more. under top sails. tonight by the wind.

Thursday. 3<sup>rd</sup>

This day. Pleasant. good breeze from. NE.  
Park steering by the wind all day.  
Employed in "breaking out" water and  
other odd job. watering up close to the  
back. all day. and tonight close in to the  
Refuge station saw fifteen ships anchored  
beating up just now. for the crowd.

Friday. 4<sup>th</sup>

This day. Thick fog. light breeze from. N.  
Park. laying at anchor. close to Cape Smyth  
Employed in stowing off the after hold and in  
rumping salt water. to trim ship. two canoes  
loaded with natives aboard. The ice pack is  
moving in shore. Laying here tonight.



Capt. A. Huntley. Master "

Saturday, Aug. 5<sup>th</sup>  
 This day, pleasant. light breeze from N.  
 Park, laying at anchor, all day.  
 Employed in scraping down masts and in  
 other odd jobs. saw two sails laying up  
 to Cape Smyth, and one sch. sailed for  
 home and we put letters on board of her.  
 The ice pack is not very far off shore just  
 now, natives coming and going all the time  
 Sail laying at anchor at Kupper Point

Sunday, 6<sup>th</sup>  
 This day, pleasant. fog, good breeze from N.W.  
 Got under weigh at 3 A.M. got to anchor  
 At 9.30 A.M. again at Point Barrow? and  
 found, seventeen ships here at anchor steamers  
 And all, went jamming the ice all day.  
 The four steamers in the ice are in a bad  
 fix. They have given them up, as to the ships  
 The bear is firing big guns. The other side  
 off the point as it is foggy, and strong breeze.  
 Two of them have drifted out of sight and the  
 other two are going further every day, and I  
 guess they will have to leave the ships.

Monday, 7<sup>th</sup>  
 This day, fog, clear and strong breeze from N.W.  
 Park, laying at anchor, at Point Barrow.  
 Employed in doing nothing at all.  
 Capt. off, jamming all day, we can still  
 hear the bear, firing guns, have not heard any  
 things from the ships in the ice to day, but the  
 Capt. is aboard the steamers, and as they  
 lay farther up, they can see farther so  
 we are likely to hear from them to day.  
 But it has been so thick I doubt it.  
 They have been seen, every ship here is after  
 ducks, and have got plenty of them hanging  
 under the house, while we dont have any to eat  
 having traded off, our shot gun.

## Remarks On Board The Bark Hunter..

Tuesday.. Aug. 8. <sup>The</sup> " " 1892..

This day. Fog. strong breeze from N.E.  
Bark. laying at anchor at Point Barrow.  
Employed in doing nothing at all.  
I went ashore after ducks. got twenty three  
Two more ships came up. to day. and  
now there is quite a fleet here. Clear  
to night. and strong breeze.

Wednesday.. 9. <sup>The</sup> " " "

This day. pleasant. good breeze from N.E.  
Bark. laying at anchor at Point Barrow.  
Employed in changing sails about our  
Best ones. one boat ashore. ducking.  
Three of the steamers that was in the  
sea. come out to day. so the Bear went  
away. every body goes ducking here from  
all the ships and they have a great time  
Strong breeze to night and clear.

Thursday.. 10. <sup>The</sup> " " "

This day. pleasant. strong breeze from N.E.  
Bark. laying at anchor at Point Barrow.  
Nothing doing only gambling and gambling  
That is getting to be a great chase up here.  
I went ashore. after ducks and got a mess.

Friday.. 11. <sup>The</sup> " " "

This day. pleasant. good breeze from N.E.  
Bark. got under weigh. and went down  
to Cape Smyth. and went gambling  
I got on board at noon. got thirteen  
ducks. turned in and had a sleep.

Saturday.. 12. <sup>The</sup> " " "

This day. pleasant. very strong breeze from N.E.  
Bark. got under weigh at 7. Am. and went  
South after wood. got part of a load and  
to night. anchored close to shore and  
blowing a gale from the N.E.

Capt. A. Spratley, Master.

Sunday, Aug. 13<sup>th</sup> 1893.

This day, pleasant, blowing strong from the N.E. Park, laying at anchor off skull cleft. Nothing doing, we are after wood, and there is a boat load in sight on the beach, but there is so much wind to go after it now. Still blowing strong to night.

Monday, 14<sup>th</sup>

This day, pleasant, and blowing strong from N.E. Park, laying at anchor in the same place. Moderated some before noon and we went on shore to see some natives, who was camped there. Dressed us again and come on board. Blowing strong to night from N.E.

Tuesday, 15<sup>th</sup>

This day, cloudy, good breeze from N.E. Park, got under weigh at 7<sup>th</sup> Am. and went south after wood, saw two sails going towards Point Barrow, went ashore at some point, and got six deer, so we have got some fresh meat, run all day, and anchored to night at Point Belcher.

Wednesday, 16<sup>th</sup>

This day, cloudy, good breeze from N.E. Park, laying at anchor at Point Belcher. Employed in getting wood from shore. Got four boat loads, and got under weigh at 6. P. M. and steering by the wind. Natives come on board, and you would laugh to see them gnawing some bones in head, from the deer meat, just the same as a dog, I could not help watching them, and they look tough, and sleep. They stay awake just as long as they can and then they drop down anywhere and sleep like a log, cold or warm. It must be a hard life to lead.

## Remarks On Board The Bark Hunter..

Thursday Aug 17<sup>th</sup> 1892..

This day. Thick fog. good breeze from N.E. Park steering by the wind all day.

Employed in doing odd jobs, and nothing to speak of. on the off. shore track all day. And come up to the pack. tonight and laying aback. just now. and Thick fog.

Friday 18<sup>th</sup> 1892..

This day. Thick fog. good breeze from N.E. Park steering by the wind all day.

Employed in doing nothing to speak of. At 7 P.M. raised the land and worked up along the shore. made to land at Cape Smyth. And worked up to Point Barrow. and at 2 A.M. off the ducking station Thick fog and freezing, and everything is white.

Saturday 19<sup>th</sup> 1892..

This day. fog. strong breeze from N.E. Park. laying to anchor at Point Barrow.

Employed in breaking out water and other odd jobs. fourteen sails laying. Here some have gone around the point. don't know how far. The pack is close in shore to day. strong breeze tonight.

Sunday 20<sup>th</sup> 1892..

This day. fog. rain and strong breeze from N.E. Park. steering by the wind all day.

We have been footing sea ice all night. Got under weigh at ten P.M. and run down to Cape Smyth and anchored again. and at day light we had to start again. we are beginning to have some melt now. all the ships had to get out. we are now standing off shore. and going nowhere. under short sail all day. and the same. Go night and raining.

Capt. A. H. Huntley... Master..

Monday.. Aug<sup>st</sup>.. 21<sup>st</sup> 1893..

This day. Thick fog. breeze from the N.E.  
Bark steering by the wind all day.  
Employed in ships duty. doing nothing  
Latter part clear. and most a calm. and saw  
The land at noon. and anchored at 1.15 p.m.  
Saw plenty of ice off shore. and eleven  
Sails and some of them was anchored and  
Some was working up towards the Point.  
Not much wind to night and foggy.  
And just now lying at anchor.

Tuesday.. 22<sup>nd</sup> ..

This day. Thick fog. wind from the N.E.  
Bark steering by the wind first part.  
Got under weigh at 4<sup>h</sup> A.M. and beating  
Up to the point again. spoke the  
Bark Hovaito. bound for Wainright Inlet.  
And saw five other sails in the fog.  
Latter part. wind from S.E. The first time  
This season. and under all sail steering  
Any where from E.N.E. to N. by soundings  
Saw one sch. anchored to night and as we  
Were pretty well up to point Barrow we  
Anchored in four fathoms of water and  
Heard several fog horns and it is thick  
As much and fair breeze.

Wednesday.. 23<sup>rd</sup> ..

This day. Pleasant. good breeze from S.E.E.  
Bark lying at anchor at Point Barrow.  
Employed in doing nothing all day.  
Capt. Off. ramming all day. seven sails  
Lying here at anchor. four on the east side  
Of the point. and this is the first good  
Day we have had for three months and  
Got under weigh and fledged in shore.  
And anchored again. light breeze  
To night and plenty of ice just clear  
Of the point. The bark. steamer all of,

## Remarks on Board the Bark Hunter ..

Thursday, Aug. 24<sup>th</sup> 1893. Lat. 71.30<sup>N</sup> Lon. 155.20<sup>W</sup>  
 This day, pleasant good breeze from NE,  
 Bark got under weigh at 7 AM from  
 Fort Harbour, and started to the Westward,  
 Four other ships after us, we saw ten  
 sails in all, and steering N. by W. all day  
 Under all sail, and latter part strong  
 breeze. Took the anchors on the bow,  
 And run the chain down, under all  
 sail to night steering W. by S.

Friday, 23<sup>rd</sup> " " Lat. 72.10 Lon. 165.10 W.  
 This day, cloudy, strong breeze from NE,  
 Bark steering W. by S. to WNW, and SW.  
 Employed in doing odd jobs, lashed the  
 fore anchor on the bow, saw three sails,  
 And some scattering ice but no pack.  
 Under main top sail to night steering SW. by W.

Saturday, 26<sup>th</sup> " " Lat. 72.05 Lon. 170.30.  
 This day, cloudy, fog, light breeze from NE,  
 Bark steering SW. by W.  
 Employed in ships duty, broke out some  
 saw and jammed the Bark Alaska,  
 And spoke the Brig St. Kars fort.  
 And saw seven sails in all, and do  
 night, came up to the back, solid,  
 Under, proper sail to night, by the wind.

Sunday, 27<sup>th</sup> " "  
 This day, fog, and light breeze from NE,  
 Bark steering first part, SW.  
 Luffed her at noon, and laying a head,  
 Saw one sail, nothing more but fog.  
 This is getting to be a very disagreeable  
 ship, our capt. knows more than the  
 whole fleet put together, and if it  
 don't get him into trouble yet it  
 will be better for us that all  
 sick and disgusted to night.

Capt. A. Hunter. Master "

Monday, Aug. 28. <sup>21st</sup> 1893  
 This day. first part. fog. wind from. N.E.  
 Back steering. S.W. and. N.E. by  
 Employed in breaking out water and  
 other odd jobs. saw few sails and  
 To night come up to the pack.  
 Latter part fog and rain and good  
 breeze. Laying aback to night.

Tuesday, 29. <sup>22nd</sup>  
 This day. Thick fog all day. wind from. N.E.  
 Back steering by the wind all day.  
 Employed in doing nothing at all.  
 Rain and fog all day. and as it has  
 been this way for three months I  
 suppose it will last till snow falls.  
 Nothing to be seen unless you run into  
 it. and every thing wet is wet through  
 All the time. The tide runs like a  
 Mill race all the time and you have to  
 Carry sail to hold on. by the wind to night.

Wednesday, 30. <sup>23rd</sup>  
 This day. fog. light breeze from. N.E.  
 Back steering by the wind and laying aback.  
 Employed in ships duty.  
 Middle part. clear and saw two  
 Landed one. Northern Light. she had  
 chased a whale. Latter part fog again.  
 This is a nice place for fog it tells you  
 For you cannot see far. saw the ice  
 but no weather to see a whale. Laying  
 aback. to night. and. Thick fog.

Thursday, 31. <sup>24th</sup> Lat 71. 15. Lon 173. 54 W.  
 This day. fog. light breeze from. N.E.  
 Back steering by the wind. and. N.E.  
 Employed in ships duty. doing odd jobs.  
 Saw one sail. nothing more. but fog.  
 Heaved all sail to night. by the wind

Remarks. On Board the Bark "Hunter".

Friday Sept 1<sup>st</sup> 1893.

This day fog and light breeze from N.E.  
Bark steering by the wind all day.

Employed in ship's duty.

Saw plenty of ice and to night it is  
A dead calm. we are running around  
Herc in a fog all the time and the  
first thing we know we will be  
getting into a scrape. I hope not.  
Flat calm to night.

Saturday 2<sup>nd</sup>

This day fog. light breeze from N.E.  
Bark steering by the wind all day.

Employed in ship's duty. doing nothing

Saw plenty of ice nothing more.

Cannot see any thing for fog. I suppose it  
will clear up some time under all  
Sail to night. steering by the wind.

Sunday 3<sup>rd</sup>

This day part fog. breeze from N.E.  
Bark steering by the wind all day.

Along the edge of the ice at 11.30 A.M.

Raised a whale coming out of the ice.

Did not see him but once so we did

Not lower for him. saw four ships to

Night. one the A. Parker was chasing

Whale. but they let a darting gun go

off as a boat was going on to a whale and

that was the last of him. saw Herald

Island to the S. of us. close too. nothing

more in sight. under all sail to night.

Laying a back. and gunning the

Barkon. and Capt. Sifford was high

About. The whale. and I don't blame

Hermi as it was a piece of careless work.

But they cannot get them all if they

do that so snowing some to night

And some colder. but wind N.E.



Capt. A. Quantock, Master.

Monday, Sept. 4<sup>th</sup> <sup>the</sup> 1879

This day first part cloudy, light breeze. N.E.  
Bark steering by the wind all day.  
Employed in breaking out some and in  
doing odd jobs, cruising along the ice  
All day. Herald Island and seven  
Sails in sight, some snow not much.  
Under all sail to night - laying around

Tuesday, 5<sup>th</sup> <sup>the</sup>

This day, pleasant, strong breeze from N.E.  
Bark steering by the wind all day.  
Employed in ship's duty,  
Saw eight sails and the Island and  
Working up along the edge of the ice.  
At 3 P.M. raised a bowhead and lowered  
five boats, but he was too smart for us  
going quick and dodging around and  
to night jammed the Bounding Bottom  
Under all sail to night - beating up

Wednesday, 6<sup>th</sup> <sup>the</sup>

This day snowing strong breeze from N.E.  
Bark steering by the wind all day.  
Employed in breaking out water and  
sent down the fore royal yard, and  
doing odd jobs, saw thirteen ships and  
Spoke the James Arnold, and Alaska.  
Under easy sail to night, by the wind.

Thursday, 7<sup>th</sup> <sup>the</sup>

This day, cloudy, blowing strong from N.E.  
Bark steering by the wind.  
Employed in doing nothing at all  
Run close to Herald Island.  
And now beating up again and  
blowing very strong, under all the sail  
we can carry to night steering  
by the wind. Twelve ships in  
sight and the ice.

Remarks On Board The *Hark Hunter*.

Friday, Sept. 5<sup>th</sup> Lat. 71. 43. 173. 20  
 This day, snow blowing strong from N.E.  
 Bark steering by the wind all day,  
 Under all the sail we can carry.  
 Employed in doing nothing at all.  
 Saw twenty one barks. King's Bark. & sch.  
 All working along the edge of the ice  
 And you see some great carrying sail  
 The *Green* had her boats down after  
 A whale, but she did not get him and  
 I told you it is nasty whaling weather.  
 Nothing more in sight, under whole  
 Top sails, tonight, by the wind.

Saturday, 9<sup>th</sup>  
 This day, snowing and blowing from N.E.  
 Bark steering by the wind all day,  
 Employed in ship's duty.  
 Saw sixteen ships, all working up  
 Along the ice, and if I have not got  
 Enough of the Arctic Ocean, than I don't  
 No say thing about it. Still blowing  
 Tonight and under storm sails.

Sunday, 10<sup>th</sup>  
 This day, cloudy snow strong breeze from N.E.  
 Bark steering by the wind all day.  
 Saw nine sails the ice and Herald Island  
 Under all we can carry, tonight by the wind.

Monday, 11<sup>th</sup> Lat. 72. 03. Len. 172. 20.  
 This day, cloudy, good breeze from N.E.  
 Bark steering by the wind all day.  
 Employed in ship's duty doing nothing.  
 Saw twenty three ships, and at night, m.  
 Saw a spot did not see it again.  
 Saw another ship with his boats down  
 Tonight, he got nothing. The ice seems to  
 Be going with west-moore as fast as we can  
 Hold tonight freezing under all sail being up



Remarks on Board The Park. Hunter.

Friday, Sept. 15<sup>th</sup> 1893.

This day, fog, rain, strong breeze from the  
Park. Steering first part - SW by W.  
Employed in doing nothing at all.  
Saw seven sails and spoke one The  
Mercy. Edwards; and got fifty boxes  
of Tobacco from him. He staid aboard  
about two hours, and as it was  
freezing he went on board again.  
 Latter part, steering by the wind and  
raining steering same to night.

Saturday, 16<sup>th</sup> 1893.

This day, part-rain wind from Sea  
Park steering by the wind all day.  
Employed in doing nothing at all.  
Saw seven ships and examined The Bk.  
and got news from The Steamer  
who wintered at Herchel Island, and  
I tell you it was a pill, over two hundred  
Whales, and I don't know how much  
bone, and all the steamers have got a  
good cut, and we poor people, cannot  
get a whale, saw one ship bearing the  
James Allen, nothing more in sight.  
 Latter part, wind from W. The first  
since this season, and fog equalled  
beating up to the ice to night under  
top sails, and a good breeze.

Sunday, 17<sup>th</sup> 1893.

This day, rain, fog, light-breeze from the  
Park, steering by the wind all day.  
Saw one sail and the ice at night  
 Latter part calm, and tonight breezing  
Up some, and snowing some and under  
All sail tonight steering S.  
The Northern lights are very bright  
When it is clear and cold, and it  
Will soon be cold enough, by the feeling

Capt. A. Huntley, Master.

Monday, Sept. 18<sup>th</sup> 1873.

This day, cloudy strong breeze from S.W.  
 Bark steering by the wind all day.  
 Employed in doing nothing. first part  
 fine some snow and very cold. latter part  
 clear. saw six sails, one a steamer. The  
 Pelvedere, and they are all jamming  
 here to night. also, Herald Island in  
 sight, but no whales to be seen, and.  
 It look as much like sailing here as it  
 does in the pond at home. under topails  
 to night, steering by the wind.

Tuesday, 19<sup>th</sup> 1873.

This day, pleasant, strong breeze from S.W.  
 Bark steering by the wind all day.  
 Employed in breaking out Peef. and Park.  
 And hauling out between decks.  
 Saw five sails Herald Island and the ice.  
 We jammed the Pelvedere last night  
 And she had seventeen whales. got them  
 At Herald Island, and we cannot get  
 A single one, nor see one. The Capt. got  
 Some whiskey some where last night and.  
 To day, he has got a main top gallant  
 Breeze on. it is some time now since  
 We had any thing to drink. There may  
 Be some whaling here, sometimes but I  
 Guess it will be so cold it wont do  
 Us any good. There is young ice now  
 For a half a mile from the pack. and as  
 soon as it gets a little smoother it  
 We goes to freeze, so you see it is good  
 Weather to sleep in. snow is getting to  
 Be quite plenty, and it will soon be  
 Time to get out of here and I will  
 Be glad of it. but what a lot of ships  
 That have got nothing to bad out of  
 Under short sail to night by the  
 Wind, and close to the pack.

## Remarks. On Board The Bark. Hunter.

Wednesday, Sept. 20<sup>th</sup> 1873. Lat. 72° 01' Lon. 172. 32  
 This day. Pleasant - very light breeze from SW  
 Bark steering by the wind first part -  
 Employed in breaking out water and  
 Other odd jobs. calm most all day.  
 And quite warm. saw three seals the ice  
 And some walrus in the water and  
 A flat calm most all day. and we  
 Are close enough to the ice just now but  
 I guess we will get a breeze to night by.  
 The look, it dont take the weather in  
 To change here. I can tell you that  
 Under all sail to night. and calm.

Thursday, 21<sup>st</sup>

This day. cloudy. thick fog. strong breeze. NE  
 Bark steering by the wind all day.  
 Employed in ships duty doing nothing.  
 Saw two seals. nothing more in sight.  
 And to day the wind has got back into  
 It's old quarter. and it is thick as mud  
 And very strong. and we are under all  
 Sail beating up. somewhere. I don't know  
 Where. for you cannot see a ships length.  
 I don't believe we will see any whales.  
 By the look around here. there is about  
 Twenty five ships around here. and I  
 Have not heard of but two whales caught.  
 Under all sail to night. by the wind.

Friday, 22<sup>nd</sup> Lat. 71. 52. Lon. 170. 02

This day. fog. snow. rain. light breeze. E.  
 Bark steering by the wind.  
 Employed in ships duty. working ship.  
 Saw four seals. did not speak any of  
 them. clearing up some to night. and  
 Growing cold. everything is all ice  
 No whales to be seen! I suppose that is  
 Because I have come up here. under  
 All sail to night. steering by the wind.

Capt. A. Hunter, Master.

Saturday, Sept. 23<sup>rd</sup> 1893.

This day, cloudy, very strong breeze from N.E. Bark steering first part by the wind Employed in ship's duty.

Saw four sails, two of them steamers. At 2 P.M. raised a whale, going quick as we did not lower for him as we lost run of him, he was close to the ice and I think he went into it again, nothing more in sight. Strong breeze to night and under short sail, laging & back.

Sunday, 24<sup>th</sup>

This day, cloudy, with light breeze from N.E. Bark steering S.W. by W. or along the pack. Nothing at all, saw four sails, two of them steamers, and the Area spoke her and gave us another pill, she had twenty six whales, and to night we feel poorer than ever, nothing more in sight. And never like to be under easy sail to night, laging & back.

Monday, 25<sup>th</sup>

This day, first part snow light breeze from S.E. Bark steering by the wind, and S.W. by W. Employed in sweeping snow off decks. Saw seven sails, six of them steamers. Middle part calm, and jamming the Navarch. She had eleven whales, went jamming in the drugg and had to come back in boat. Latter part very strong breeze from N.W. and cold, every thing freezing and covered in snow, and if it don't look like winter just before dark. The Navarch, saw a whale and lowered three boats, but she did not get him, nothing more in sight but Herald island and that is all covered in snow, under whole top sails to night by the wind.

## Remarks. On Board the, Park, Hunter.

Tuesday, Sept. 26<sup>th</sup> 1892.

This day, snow very strong breeze from N. Park steering by the wind all day.

At 8.20 Am. raised a whale and lowered five boats. saw him twice after we lowered. Cold and rugged and every thing is all ice. Saw five sails, and one steamer, which we got nothing. under top sail tonight. And laying aback, and anowing.

Wednesday, 27<sup>th</sup>

This day, anowing and strong breeze from N. Park steering by the wind, and a S.

Employed in sweeping snow all day. Saw two sails, under short sail all day. And, same tonight, by the wind.

Thursday, 28<sup>th</sup>

This day, cloudy snow, strong breeze from N. Park steering by the wind all day.

Employed in doing nothing at all. Saw five sails, and Herald Island. Examined the Northern Light, tonight all night. strong breeze and rugged, aback.

Friday, 29<sup>th</sup> Lat. 71.33.

This day, just part heavy snow, strong breeze N. Park steering by the wind all day.

Nothing doing. saw four sails. latter part stopped anowing, beating up going on where.

Saturday, 30<sup>th</sup>

This day, cloudy, strong breeze from N. Park steering by the wind.

Employed in breaking out water. saw seventeen sails. at 10.30. raised a whale and lowered five boats and the 3<sup>rd</sup> mate struck. got him alongside at 2.15 pm. and cut him in. one boat stove by the ice cleared away. The head, beating up tonight.



Capt. A. Huntley - Master.

Sunday, Oct. 1<sup>st</sup> 1893.

This day. pleasant light breeze from N. Park steering by the wind all day. Employed in boiling. started the works at Noon. close to Herald Island and the park. Saw plenty of seals. saw nobody whaling. Repaired the stove boat and other odd jobs. Under easy sail to night. by the wind.

Monday, 2<sup>nd</sup>

This day. snow. blow and mist from SW. Park steering by the wind all day. Employed in boiling all day. Saw five sails. and the ice pack. and if it is not a dirty day. than i dont know. First part every thing freezing and latter the snow melting as fast as it falls. And every thing is green and lush. and looks as if we was going to have a blow Under short-sail to night. by the wind

Tuesday, 3<sup>rd</sup>

Lat. 71.49.

This day. pleasant first part strong breeze NW. Park steering by the wind. under top sails Employed in cleaning up. as we finished Boiling at 3. A.M. and have the oil in the tanks. saw four sails all steamers. At 10. P.M. raised a whale and lowered. Two boats. only saw him once. and come on board at 1. P.M. very strong breeze. Saw one of the steamers whaling but he got nothing the ice is coming down quite fast now and we have got to fleet out of. This. we come through a lot of scattering ice. This afternoon. and the wind is getting light to night. and cold. it wont do to get froze in here now it is getting to be so late. Herald Island is in sight And a lonesome looking place it is under Main Royal. just now. steering S.

Remarks On Board The Bark Hunter.

Wednesday. Oct. 4<sup>th</sup> <sup>The</sup> 1893.  
 This day. pleasant good breeze from N.W. Bark steering by the wind. first part, employed in stowing down our oil. Saw five sails. four of them steamers. At 1. P. M. saw a whale and lowered first boats. The whale got to the windward of the boats and the Hunter lowered for him which is against all rules in whaling. my way she got the whale. And as possession is nine points of the Law. she is a whale in. make our Capt. so pleased, you would think so if you could see him. and I don't blame her for it was a dirty trick. and I tell you it is cold to day. every drop of water that comes into your boat is seen as soon as it strikes. and a regular smoke on the water. so you cannot see a ship but a very short distance. close to Herald Island. to night laying a back. Hunter close to us. cutting

Thursday. 5<sup>th</sup> <sup>The</sup>  
 This day. cloudy. good breeze from S. Bark steering by the wind. Employed in doing nothing at all. Saw four sails and Herald Island. Just at dark. saw one of the Steamers lower for a whale. but she did not get him. Breeding on to night. and snowing under short sail by the wind. Herald Island is a bleak looking rock. Without a tree or anything but Bear. On it and now it is all covered in snow and surrounded by ice. and I tell you it looks as if it was time to go South now. There is no sailing ships. Here now. nothing but steamers and the Noble Bark Hunter.

Capt. A. Huntley, Master.

Friday, Oct. 6<sup>th</sup> 1885. Lat. 71° 18' Lon. 171° 13' W  
 This day, first part, strong breeze from SW.  
 Bark steering by the wind all day.  
 Employed in ship's duty shoveling snow.  
 Saw three sails, two of them steamers.  
 Herald Island in sight, and if it has.  
 Not-bun all sorts of weather to day.  
 Fore noon, a half a gale from the SW.  
 Middle part, calm, snow and light breeze.  
 Tonight it broke out from the NW, and  
 now it is blowing a gale of wind.  
 It is time to start for home, and we are  
 going to try and stay as long as the steamer  
 if I suppose, cold as blazes, tonight  
 Under stern sails by the wind.

Saturday, 7<sup>th</sup> 1885. Lat. 71° 08' Lon. 173° 17'  
 This day, strong breeze from the W.  
 Bark steering by the wind all day.  
 Employed in ship's duty, shoveling snow.  
 Snowing, calm, and blowing a gale from SW.  
 Bark under lower main top sail to night.  
 Thick snow & storm, and blowing a gale.  
 Saw four sails.

Sunday, 8<sup>th</sup> 1885. Lat. 70° 40' Lon. 172° 00'  
 This day, first part, strong breeze from W.  
 Bark steering N.E. & S.E. by the wind.  
 Saw two sails nothing more, in sight.  
 Under sail to night, by the wind.

Monday, 9<sup>th</sup> 1885.  
 This day, cloudy, strong breeze from W.  
 Bark steering by the wind all day.  
 Nothing doing and nothing in sight.  
 I don't see what has got into the Capt.  
 To day, carrying sail, like a mad man  
 reefed top sails and courses tonight.  
 Put so much wind and under short-  
 sail steering, SW. by S.

## Remarks on Board the Whaler "Hunter"

Tuesday, Oct. 10<sup>th</sup> 1893. Lat. 69. 56. Lon. 172. 26.  
 This day, cloudy, snow and light breeze. N.  
 Bark steering. First part SW. by S. SSW  
 Employed in ship's duty, doing nothing.  
 Cold to day, and nothing in sight.  
 Latter part steering SSE. and under  
 All sail, and I think he has started  
 For the Straits, under all sail just  
 Now, and steering SSE.

Wednesday, 11<sup>th</sup> Lat. 68. 48. Lon. 172. 57.  
 This day, first part calm, light breeze, SW.  
 Bark steering, E. S. E. Boreas Out.  
 Employed in doing odd jobs.  
 Nothing in sight at all. Latter part  
 Wind from W. and breezing on.  
 Sent up the fore royal yard, and now  
 We are trying to get out of the Arctic.  
 Under all sail to night steering E. N. E.

Thursday, 12<sup>th</sup>  
 This day first part, light breeze and calm  
 Bark steering, E. by S. N. E. and by the wind  
 Latter part breezing up from the N. N. E.  
 And the bar falling fast, we are in for a  
 Heavy blow, we have got every thing ready  
 No sail out but a lower main top sail, took  
 The lines out of the boats and battened down  
 The hatches, knowing so you cannot see any  
 Thing at all. Bar. 29. 30 and falling.

Friday, 13<sup>th</sup>  
 This day, snowing, blowing heavy gale from W.  
 Bark, staying to under lower main top sail  
 Snow and ice everything is covered in.  
 And such a sea on turned up the boats  
 To night, and by soundings we are now  
 About twenty miles of shore some where  
 Near Cape Thompson blowing and snowing  
 To night and under storm sails trying to get off shore

Capt. A. Huntley, Mission.

Saturday Oct. 14<sup>th</sup> 1873.  
 is no dew. Blowing from the W. and SW.  
 Bark steering by. The wind all day.  
 Under all the sail we can carry, and  
 It is very cold every thing is all ice  
 And snow. heavy snow squalls all day.  
 And such a sea on. we shipped one last  
 night which brought them all out & fell  
 You, filled the cabin and we had to bail  
 It out - in buckets stove the bow boat  
 Spader floating all over deck and up & all  
 things all around. quite clear at noon  
 And the sun came out - so we got our  
 position and made us eighty <sup>miles</sup> ~~days~~ from  
 The glaciers and under all the sail  
 We can carry, just now steering SE by S

Sunday 15<sup>th</sup> 1873.  
 This day snowing blowing a gale from NW  
 Bark steering S by E. or E. first part kept off  
 At 9:30 A.M. and I tell you it was blowing  
 And snowing. had been thick for three days.  
 But it cleared up just before we got to  
 The glaciers. and we were heading all  
 night down between them, when we  
 started we had lower main topsail set  
 The rest of the storm sails and it was  
 All we could stagger under, as we got  
 through the straits so we could keep off  
 North, and then we gave her sail and let  
 her go. passed sailing rock at 1. P.M.  
 And Kang's Island at 5.30 P.M. and  
 We are out of the Arctic Ocean, and she is  
 A fine looking ship tonight I suppose there  
 is some ice on her. you cannot see any-  
 thing but ice, inside and out? The Arctic  
 Ocean is a great place, saw one ship as we  
 come out. don't know who it is under all  
 sail that we can carry tonight and the  
 wind moderating. This is S & by S.

## Remarks. On Board The Bark. Quinter ..

Monday, Oct. 16<sup>th</sup> 1893.

This day, snowing and strong breeze from N.W.  
 Bark steering S by W. 1/2 N. all day.  
 Under fore and main Trawl and going along.  
 On her side - and half under water.  
 Employed in rigging our boats again all.  
 But the fore boat and she is stove down.  
 Odd jobs. Passed St. Lawrence Island and  
 Saw two sails, one of them close to us to  
 right. Took in the fore royal and topgallant  
 sail to night and steering S by W. 1/2 W.  
 We are going to look for right-whales now  
 After having gone all the season and get  
 One whale - now we are going to fill up

Tuesday, 17<sup>th</sup>

This day, pleasant, good breeze from N.W.  
 Bark steering S & W. under short sail.  
 Employed in doing odd jobs. Saw the  
 Island of St. Matthews, and stand around  
 there all day, looking for right-whales.  
 Saw five balls, nothing more in sight,  
 And to night kept off again for St. Vaux.  
 A sort of a slow way of going home.  
 We did not see the other ships, so they  
 must have kept going, as we ought  
 to do. snow squalls to night and not very  
 much wind, under all sail, steering S & by S.

Wednesday, 18<sup>th</sup> Lat. 58. 35. Lon. 170. 15.

This day, pleasant - light breeze from W.  
 Bark steering S E. by S. - all day.  
 Employed in doing odd jobs, nothing in  
 sight at all, and the wind hauling  
 to the S. some of the ice dropped off  
 to day, but there is plenty left yet.  
 Under all sail to night steering S E. by S.  
 And just now wind quite light to  
 Will be glad when we get out side  
 of the fox islands, one more

Capt. A. Huntley, Master.

Thursday, Oct. 19<sup>th</sup> 1873. Lat. 37° 46' N. Lon. 145°  
 In day, pleasant, strong breeze from S.  
 Bark steering by the wind all day.  
 Employed in ship's duty. Saw the  
 Islands of St. Paul and St. George.  
 Nothing more in sight and now we  
 have lost sight every night and are not  
 trying to get home at all. The devil  
 seems to favor his own, as we have.  
 Got a head wind, under lower top sails  
 to night, steering by the wind.

Friday, 20<sup>th</sup> 1873. Lat. 36° 42' N. Lon. 146° 03' W.  
 This day, cloudy, strong breeze from S.  
 Bark steering by the wind all day.  
 Employed in breaking out some bread.  
 Saw some fish backs, nothing more.  
 Under whole main top sail and courses all  
 day, and same sail to night, with a very  
 strong breeze from S. and now we have  
 got a head wind, and are trying to get  
 out the Shering Sea, we are one hundred  
 miles from Chumak Pass, cannot head for it.

Saturday, 21<sup>st</sup> 1873  
 This day, cloudy, blowing a gale from S.  
 Bark, laying too under storm sail.  
 Nothing doing only trying to keep dry.  
 Blowed away the fore top main stay sail  
 And bent another one, and hove off new  
 sheets, nothing in sight, at all and  
 still blowing to night.

Sunday, 22<sup>nd</sup> 1873  
 This day, first part, rain strong breeze, S.  
 Bark, steering by the wind all day.  
 Nothing in sight, close to fog islands  
 to night and fog, and rain not so  
 much wind to night but rain, under top  
 sails, steering by the wind, will we ever get out?

## Remarks On Board The Bark Hunter.

Monday, Oct. 23<sup>rd</sup> 1893

This day, cloudy, light breeze from N.E.  
Bark trying to steer S by E.

Employed in taking in two Bow Boats  
One which was stove and put the other one  
On the house. broke out water and molasses  
And other odd jobs. saw one sail &  
Whaler. nothing more in sight under all  
Sail to night steering S by E.  
Bound for Umanak Pass. if we can find it

Tuesday, 24<sup>th</sup>

This day, first part strong breeze from N.E.  
Bark steering S.E. under lower top sails  
Bound Umanak Pass. and caught some cod  
Fish and halibut. but the breeze came  
Again and we had again to go  
Through. we are most out to night and  
Such a sea on stopping in on deck.  
But we are drawing out now. Employed  
In sending down cutting gear and  
Graves net. receiving new rigging and  
Other odd jobs. saw two ships which  
Come through with us. The Wanderer, and  
James Allen. spoke the Adam. she had  
One whale. and now we are out of the  
Barren Sea and started for Francisco. under  
All sail to night steering S.E. by E.

Wednesday, 25<sup>th</sup>

This day cloudy, strong breeze from N.E.  
Bark steering by the wind all day.  
Employed in taking in reef, and  
Carrying sail from away back  
She cut down. we carried away the  
Main top gallant sheet and then we  
Hauled the sail. nothing in sight and  
Water a flying fore and aft under  
Whole top sails and courses to night.  
Steering by the wind. heading S.E. by E.



Capt. A. H. Huntley, Master.

Thursday, Oct. 26<sup>th</sup> 1893. Lat. 49° 50' Lon. 160° 00' <sup>W</sup>  
 This day, first part, strong breeze from N.E.  
 Bark steering by the wind, under all sail.  
 Fog and drizzle all day, most rain.  
 Employed in doing odd jobs - and not much  
 else anything, bent the mizzen top mast stay rail  
 which we have been repairing. latter part  
 Nearly a calm, and fog, and heavy swell  
 And what wind there is - is from the E.  
 Got some sights to-day, and found ourselves  
 Again 1730 miles from Japan, quite a piece.  
 To go with a head wind, and not far with  
 A fair wind, not cold at all, shaking off  
 Our skin clothes, nothing more, under all  
 sail to night - steering by the wind, keeping

Friday, 27<sup>th</sup>

This day, blow is strong from the S.E.  
 Bark steering by the wind all day.  
 Nothing doing but trying to keep dry.  
 Changing sail, see below a reason, until  
 It is all you can do to get it in.  
 Blowing and raining a regular S. Easter.  
 Keeping at dark, so to have to come  
 Down to lower top sails and stay sails  
 And blowing a gale and raining.  
 I will be glad when this passage is over.  
 And I get clear of some folks on this  
 Ship for I don't like to be where I have to  
 look at them.

Saturday, 28<sup>th</sup> 1893. Lat. 49° 05' Lon. 154° 45' <sup>W</sup>  
 This day, cloudy, good breeze from the S.  
 Bark steering E. by S. under all sail.  
 Employed in doing odd jobs, mending boat  
 Look in the cutting stays and other odd jobs.  
 Bent a fore top gallant sail, morning in  
 Sight, foggy to night, and under all sail  
 Steering E. by S. and wind light from SW.  
 And lat is 1560 miles to San Francisco.

Remarks. On Board the Bark, Hunter.

Sunday, Oct. 29<sup>th</sup> 1893.

This day cloudy, blowing pale from N.E.  
Bark steering by the wind, under all sail,  
And the poor old ship is getting it to day.  
Saw a sail going same as we are and he  
Is carrying sail to but not so much as  
We are, and he is going just as fast.  
Very strong breeze to night and we took  
In the royals, but still have plenty  
Of sail out wind baffling and steering  
By the wind and E. N. E. when we ease.  
Fusco is 1354. off yet.

Monday, 30<sup>th</sup>

This day cloudy, but not so much wind. N.E.  
Bark steering by the wind all day.  
Employed in breaking out water and in  
cleaning out the tanks scraping down  
Masts unrigging boats, and I don't know  
What. saw our chum the other ship.  
He get along about as fast as we do.  
Latter part wind moderate, and still N.E.  
Breezing some to night and under.  
All sail steering by the wind and  
San Francisco is 1180 miles distance

Tuesday, 31<sup>st</sup> Lat. 44, 45 Lon. 145 15

This day: cloudy, good breeze from E.  
Bark steering by the wind all day.  
Employed in washing ship inside.  
And that took until dark, before we  
Finished, and that is a good job done  
Breezing up to night and going to have  
Another souther by the looks. saw one sail  
Our chum, he hangs to us well, but  
Don't beat us any, and now we are  
About 1100 miles from Fusco and we  
Get along slowly, nothing more in  
Sight under all sail to night, with a  
Strong breeze steering E. wind S.

Capt. A. Huntley, Master.

Wednesday<sup>rd</sup> Nov<sup>r</sup> 1<sup>st</sup> 1892. Lat<sup>n</sup> 44<sup>o</sup> 04<sup>'</sup> Lon<sup>w</sup> 146<sup>o</sup> 12<sup>'</sup>  
 This day, cloudy, blowing strong from S.  
 Bark steering E. and E 1/2 S. all day.  
 Employed in scraping bone and pumping  
 Salt-water into the Starboard Tank trying  
 to get the ship on her bottom, and of all  
 the work every man had to have a cleat  
 staked down to stand against and then  
 they had all they could do to hold on.  
 Carrying sail: All the ship is all  
 under water, parted fore top gallant sheet  
 And main royal sheet - and the ship is  
 sailing on her beam ends all the time  
 Saw one sail our chum, the Heavideer.  
 And he keeps along with us all the  
 time and it takes a good ship to  
 keep along with the Hunter, under all  
 the sail we can carry, tonight - fore  
 And main to<sup>2</sup> gallant sails steering E. 1/2 S.

Thursday<sup>th</sup> 2<sup>nd</sup> <sup>nets</sup> Lat<sup>n</sup> 42<sup>o</sup> 30<sup>'</sup> Lon<sup>w</sup> 135<sup>o</sup> 35<sup>'</sup>  
 This day, rain, fog and good breeze from S.  
 Bark steering E 1/2 S. under all sail.  
 Employed in washing bone and finished  
 At noon, broke out water and a lot of  
 other odd jobs. Latter part - wind SW.  
 And not so much of it - did not see  
 Our chum today, and foggy tonight and  
 Under all sail steering E 1/2 S.  
 And now we are 62 1/2 miles from Fresco

Friday<sup>th</sup> 3<sup>rd</sup> <sup>rd</sup> Lat<sup>n</sup> 41<sup>o</sup> 24<sup>'</sup> Lon<sup>w</sup> 132<sup>o</sup> 35<sup>'</sup>  
 This day, foggy, light breeze from SSW  
 Bark steering E 1/2 S. and E 3/4 S.  
 Employed in ship's duty doing odd jobs.  
 Half rain and fog, and dirty weather  
 Nothing to be seen but fog, under all  
 sail tonight steering E. 3/4 S.  
 And now we are 49 1/2 miles from Fresco  
 Leathering in on it slowly.

## Remarks. On Board The Bark. Hunted.

Saturday Nov. 4<sup>th</sup> <sup>The</sup> 1893<sup>rd</sup>  
 This day. Fog. rain. light breeze from. S.W.  
 Bark steering. E.  $\frac{3}{4}$  S. under all sail.  
 Employed in doing nothing at all.  
 Saw one sail did not make her out.  
 Have not dried our bone yet, under all  
 sail tonight steering E  $\frac{3}{4}$  S.  
 And now we are 370 miles from Frisco

Sunday. 5<sup>th</sup> <sup>The</sup> Lat<sup>n</sup> 39<sup>o</sup> Lon<sup>n</sup> 127  
 This day. pleasant good breeze from. S.  
 Bark steering E.  $\frac{3}{4}$  S. under all sail.  
 Employed in drying our bone, as we see  
 the sun most of day. also saw one sail  
 coming along behind us. nothing more in  
 sight. under all sail tonight steering. E.  $\frac{3}{4}$  S.  
 And are 190 miles from Frisco and  
 Every body is picking up to leave.

Monday 6<sup>th</sup> <sup>The</sup> Lat. 38.12 Lon. 124.10.  
 This day. pleasant. flat calm all day.  
 Bark. trying to steer E by S  $\frac{1}{2}$  S  
 Employed in drying and bundling  
 Bone. and had 2.000 lbs. a good head  
 of. we had about seven more, fixing up  
 things, and busy all day. raised  
 the land at 9 AM. Point Oreauna  
 And saw two sails. nothing more  
 in sight. under all sail tonight  
 steering E by S.  $\frac{1}{2}$  S and calm  
 And 40 miles from Point Reyes, and  
 About 70 miles from Frisco.

Tuesday 7<sup>th</sup>

